

REMEMBERING THE MOON LANDING

CANADA'S WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE

JULY 25, 1994 \$3.50

Maclean's

CONDITION CRITICAL



**How the money
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WEDNESDAY, 4 p.m.

Foothills Hospital, Calgary



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CANADIAN WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE
JULY 25, 1994 VOL. 17 NO. 30

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written for Maclean's. 2. The 1994 Nobel Peace Prize in Norway.
The Nobel Prize is awarded to the person who has made the most
significant contribution to the world's peace.

Condition critical

34 Still the envy of most
parts of the world,
Canada's standard of hospital
care is under severe strain
from government spending
cutbacks. A behind-the-scenes
report reveals the tensions that
are arising as health-care
workers face mounting
pressure to do more—or at
least as much—with less.



The Moon landing

44 The triumphant Apollo
11 mission reached its
climax on July 20, 1969, when
men first walked on the Moon.
A quarter century later, the
surprise is how thoroughly
the dreams of the space
pioneers have been dashed

A golden chance

28 Peggy Watts, the energetic
chairwoman and chief executive
of Royal Oak Mines, has turned
Canada's gold-mining industry on
its ear with a bundle \$2-billion
takeover bid for Lac Minerals of
Toronto. But although her challenge
to Lac is winning support, investors
are also waiting for another bidder
to step forward



LETTERS

Close to the heart

Your breast-cancer cover ("Valera of women," July 11) lends something to focusing on the disease solely from the female perspective. When my wife, Jo Anne, died of the disease at her 55th birthday, her sisters' grief was no greater than her brother's. Her father's pain was just as acute as her mother's. Our fifteen-year-old son suffered as cruel as loss as did our seven-year-old daughter. In our family, breast cancer is not a woman's issue, it is everyone's issue.

Dr. Jim Carter,
Sarnia, Ont.

One cannot but sympathize with the frustration expressed by breast-cancer patients like Kelly, Sharon Doyle (editor) and the late Jacqueline MacInnes over the attitudes of their respective physicians. It is not only cancer patients who run into this difficulty. Is it possible that explosive advances in medicine over that past 50 years have led some of our physicians and their teachers, into an obsession with the treatment of diseases, so that they have forgotten that what they are in fact treating are human beings?

Tony Malcher,
Toronto

I was 35 when I had a radical mastectomy, and I am now 47 years old. I don't feel doing well. Instead, each day I am grateful to be here, and I'm doing great. However, I would like to see a more positive story on breast cancer than always hearing about what a dread worded it is.

Margaret MacIsaac,
Delft, B.C.

I was disappointed that your breast-cancer cover failed to note that there are unspecified screening programs in operation in most provinces. These programs offer instruction in breast self-examination, physical examination by trained nurse practitioners and mammography to women 50 years of age and over. These excellent programs have discovered 18 cancers per 1,000 women screened. The cancers detected are small, and thus the mortality rate of the disease should be decreased substantially. The program is free of charge, and a woman can self-referral or be referred by her physician. Once enrolled she will be automatically recalled every two years.

Dr. Danny Peon,
Medical coordinator,
Ontario Breast Screening Program,
Kingston, Ont.



Self-portrait by Motocchik: 'everyday's issue'

'Sexploits'

Regarding Charles and Diana et al. and ad campaigns ("Image content," World, July 11), why not leave the antics/antics of the planet's richest welfare recipients to the tabloids and news shows, thus allowing yourself more time and space for subjects relevant to an intelligent readership?

Peter C. Hatch,
Montport, N.S.

Peacekeeper

I want to express my deep sympathy to the wife and family of Cpl. Mark, a soldier who was killed in Croatia on a mine-clearing mission ("On deadly duty," World, July 11). Being a military wife myself and having had my husband serve a six-month tour of Yugoslavia, I know the dangers involved. What this wife is going through is all of our nightmares. To Canada, he is another peacekeeper, to us he is a part of our family, and we all feel the pain.

Susan Weil,
Moosetown, Sask.

Feminism redux

It is not too often that I agree with anything Barbara Aronov writes but I wholeheartedly applaud her column "The remedy of modern day feminism" (July 11). Feminism started out with good intentions but these have been lost in the past few years. If I were to make up beside some jerk after a night of passion that I voluntarily submitted to, I would rather think of using him the usual past because

I was embarrassed. The sports don't need people who refuse to take responsibility for their own actions using excuse a-la-mode.

Deborah Davis,
London, Ont.

I am somewhat amazed and frightened by Barbara Aronov's latest article against feminism. What leads her to such conspiracy when the preponderance of news stories are about male violence against women? Instead of considering the chaos of some women who may have made false allegations against men, why didn't she deal with the case of the Quebec father who repeatedly sodomized his stepdaughter over a number of years? He received a lifetime 30-month prison sentence, amazingly enough by a women judge, because he protected her virginity.

Rev. Richard Mullingsworth,
Brampton, Ont.

As a criminal defence lawyer I applaud the insight shown by Barbara Aronov. Thank God some people still have common sense.

John E. Polak,
Saskatoon

All knotted-up

Regarding "The tax that bind," and your personal criticism on the unity of Canada it says, July 11, why do you persist in harping the Yukon and the Northwest Territories out? As long as Canadians (most other regions of Canada and are concerned with their own, we will continue to have problems.

P. R. A. Young,
Edmonton

One poll in your Canada Day issue suggested that parts of Canada would be "absorbed" into the United States (18 per cent of those polled believe that). Quebec represents some parts of Canada would be absorbed by the United States. What makes you think that the United States would want that? We have plenty of problems of our own, why would we want to welcome a nation of Canadians with unrealistic socialistic ideas?

Gauden A. Scott,
Lancaster, Calif.

Aronov's column was excellent, but I don't see why she should be so harsh on the men. Please write some articles and discuss together a solution. Write Letters to the Editor. Send them to: 277 Bay St., Toronto, Ont. M5H 1A7. Or by fax: (416) 594-7700.

FORECAST

"Another record breaking low on my long distance bill."

— Fred McMann,

Publisher, Lindsay Daily Post

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me it could well be like it is,

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with someone else. But, let's

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of 36%. And that's only half

the story. The rest we're re-

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one thing I can predict accu-

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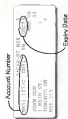
TUESDAYS
10 PM

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STEVE PHILLIPS

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OPENING NOTES

Computer cool is born

Impressing an audience of hardcore computer software is quite a challenge, even for a veteran guru. Carrying a crowd of teens and young adults dressed in "cool" clothing, 30 years old and not a blink in number. Last week, Bill Gates, billionaire chairman of Microsoft Corp., had to do both. Gates delivered the keynote address at the Canadian computer trade show in Toronto to an audience of 1,800 admirers. An hour later, he served at the nearby studios of MuchMusic, the nationwide



Anti-EC demonstrators in Birmingham, England, myth and reality

Euro-myths debunked

It is an old tale in the sales game. Don't peddle your critics. But the *Eurozone Community* is doing just that with its guide to so-called Euro-mythology. Released in London earlier this month, the 20-page pamphlet is designed to refute the persistent claim that there aren't as many jobs in the borders of European member states as claimed. But, like many things in life, some of them are almost true. Among the Eurozone facts and myths:

Myth: The EC has created more jobs in the last 10 years than it has lost. **Fact:** The EC has created more jobs in the last 10 years than it has lost. The EC has created more jobs in the last 10 years than it has lost.

Myth: The EC will have carved customers. **Fact:** Past history, past reality. An EC regime

has laid down standards for customers, and among them is currency. But the standards are used to classify cars, not to ban them.

Myth: The British were a tradition of the British. The British were a tradition of the British. The British were a tradition of the British.

Fact: The British were a tradition of the British. The British were a tradition of the British.

Myth: The EC plans to standardize coffee. **Fact:** The EC plans to standardize coffee.

Myth: The EC plans to standardize coffee. **Fact:** The EC plans to standardize coffee. The EC plans to standardize coffee.

Myth: All fishing boats have to carry at least 200 codfish to ensure that fishermen have work.

Fact: EC legislation requires that ships carry adequate medical supplies, those do not include codfish. And there is no truth to the rumor that the EC plans to develop a "single-state Euro-currency."

Myth: EC borders must be round rather than square—the typical shape for British borders. **Fact:** An April Fool's joke given in a national newspaper some years ago! The public says,



The Stimpson police chase an advertising rival

The notoriety effect

On June 12, millions of Americans were glued to their TV sets, watching the bizarre spectacle of a police chase pursuing a J. J. Stimpson's white Ford Bronco over Los Angeles freeways. That chase ended in Stimpson's arrest for the murders of exotic Nicole and her brother Ronald Goldman—and provided a wealth of lost, prize-time advertising for the four-wheel-drive, V-8-powered Bronco. Last year, Ford sold 29,000 Broncos in the United States. This year, sales are up, thanks in part to a \$2.6-million manufac-

ture's police chase, we can't be sure. But we can be sure that the Bronco's sales have doubled since the Stimpson chase. "In July, we've sold five so far," he adds. "Regularly, we sell about five a month." But at Ford Canada's head office in Oakville, Ont., spokeswoman Joie Harmon says that despite increased "product exposure," Canadian sales of Broncos, which reached only 126 last year, have remained steady since mid-June. Only in America.

PASSAGES

MARRIED: Lady Sarah Armstrong-Jones, 33, daughter of Princess Margaret and her ex-husband, photographer Lord Snowdon.



is about David Chai, 37, at a London ceremony where Prince Charles and his entourage were. Diana, made one of their rare appearances at the same event. Charles and Diana arrived and left separately. With Queen Elizabeth II and the Queen Mother.

RECOVERING: South African President Nelson Mandela, 73, from successful surgery to remove a cancerous tumor in his left eye, in Johannesburg. The surgery reportedly had severe damage to Mandela's eye destroyed by a bullet shot from a South African police car during his 25 years at the Robben Island prison colony had him unable to shed tears.

CHIEF: R. J. Reynolds, 60, grandson of the founder of the R. J. Reynolds tobacco company, of employees and cigarette, best sell in the world. Patrick Reynolds, at 19 years of age, is now working at his home in Port Huron, N.C.

SINCEPAST: Disgraced figure Walter Teague Harrison's ex-husband, Jeff Goldblum, 30, in two years in prison and a \$118,000 fine for his part in arranging the attack last January on Harlan's car. Nancy Kerrigan, in court in Portland, Ore.

SUBD: Rock drummer Robb Rockman and the other members of the venerable Canadian band Bachman Turner Overdrive, by his brother, founding member Bernie Rockman, who claims the band and a holding agent are manipulating the fact that he left the band in 1991. The claim costs \$2 million.

CHIEF: Former actor Martin Sheen, 50, who held senior positions at Ontario's Stratford and Shaw festivals and at the CBC, of internal hemorrhaging, at her Toronto home.

DISCOVERED: Singer Phil Collins, 48, a former member of the 1970s British rock band Genesis, who later began a strong solo pop career and has American tours with J.G. after 10 years of marriage. In a statement, Collins acknowledged that he had an affair two years ago that badly damaged his marriage. The couple has a 5-year-old daughter, Lily.



Gates: a guru of grocery

music video cable channel. There, wearing a noisy Microsoft baseball jersey, Gates answered questions from interviewer Lance Chubb and a small studio audience. When Chubb asked about gaining access to the information superhighway, Gates replied that "putting cool visual images on the screen, we let you choose people you want to interact with." When asked if he ever had any second thoughts about his choice of career, Gates said, "I still think computers are very cool." Much of the studio and once-worshiped Don Saidel Gibson, 22, a programmer for Sega Design, a small software company based on the St. Lawrence Indian reserve near Brantford, Ont. "We seemed cool," And coolness, of course, is in the eye of the beholder.

A necessary import?

When Canada's self-proclaimed national newspaper, *The Globe and Mail*, announced in May that an American, Donald Clark, was named editor for a year in the post to oversee "other interests," Thomson executives counted at least three problems on their Canadian desks—each of which ended not to jump ship. One of those who named Clark the position, Mackinnon's son learned, was David Juley, a 12-year veteran of the Toronto Star. Juley, however, may now be regretting his decision on June 28 he resigned his job following an unexpected assignment of responsibilities at Torstar Corp., which owns the Star.

owners, Thomson Newspapers Corp., it may well be that as qualified Canadian wanted the top job at the Globe. In their search for someone to replace Donald Clark, who resigned after a year in the post to pursue "other interests," Thomson executives counted at least three problems on their Canadian desks—each of which ended not to jump ship. One of those who named Clark the position, Mackinnon's son learned, was David Juley, a 12-year veteran of the Toronto Star. Juley, however, may now be regretting his decision on June 28 he resigned his job following an unexpected assignment of responsibilities at Torstar Corp., which owns the Star.

BEST-SELLERS

FICTION

1. *The Gelfinque Prophecy*, Jane Yolen (2)
2. *The Changeling*, Jane Yolen (2)
3. *Twelve Red Warnings*, John Grisham (2)
4. *The Fall of God*, Andrew Lang (2)
5. *The Gelfinque*, Jane Yolen (2)
6. *The Wishing*, Jane Yolen (2)
7. *The Bridges of Madison County*, Robert Milder (2)
8. *The Silver Shells*, Jane Yolen (2)
9. *The Welfinque*, Jane Yolen (2)
10. *A Way in the World*, J. S. Noyes (2)

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NONFICTION

1. *In the Kitchen with Beals*, Jane Yolen (2)
2. *Moving Beyond Words*, Jane Yolen (2)
3. *Alone the Lake*, Jane Yolen (2)
4. *Alone the Lake*, Jane Yolen (2)
5. *Life of the Party*, Jane Yolen (2)
6. *Emotion by the Light*, Jane Yolen (2)
7. *Princess of the Mountains*, Jane Yolen (2)
8. *Alone the Lake*, Jane Yolen (2)
9. *The Welfinque*, Jane Yolen (2)
10. *The Welfinque*, Jane Yolen (2)
11. *The Welfinque*, Jane Yolen (2)
12. *The Welfinque*, Jane Yolen (2)

Copyright by Jane Yolen

POP MOVIES

Top movies in Canada, ranked according to boxoffice receipts during the seven days that ended on July 14. (No boxoffice number of screens/weeks showing.)

1. <i>The Untouchables</i> (R)	\$2,075,000	2. <i>Die Hard</i> (PG-13)	\$1,700,000
3. <i>Forrest Gump</i> (R)	\$1,467,000	4. <i>The Untouchables</i> (R)	\$1,300,000
5. <i>Speed</i> (PG-13)	\$1,200,000	6. <i>Beauty Be Out</i> (PG)	\$1,000,000
7. <i>The Untouchables</i> (R)	\$1,000,000	8. <i>Little Big League</i> (PG)	\$1,000,000
9. <i>I Love Trouble</i> (PG)	\$1,000,000	10. <i>Wyatt Earp</i> (R)	\$1,000,000

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HARD LANDING

Consumers will pay for Ottawa's plans to cut funding for most of Canada's airports

With its high-speed western model, Calgary International Airport at times seems more like a theme park than Alberta's busiest transportation hub. To promote the annual Calgary Stampede last week, airport management decorated each departure country with a different western theme, while city hallmen in Stinson and cowboy cowbois stalked timeless stagwags in response and active railbirds at the arrival gate. Once a functional and secure terminal like any other in Canada, the Calgary airport, one of five national airports owned by the federal government to local authorities in 1992, is now a 58-year-old airport modernizing machine—with a newly opened land claim as well as shops and bars. "We are using this big economic generator, the airport, to promote tourism and economic development," says Ernest Cass, president of the Calgary Airport Authority. "It is not making a buck of a lot more money than it did under Transport Canada. The difference is that the money stays in the community."

The Calgary prototype is a commercial success story in an otherwise controversial scheme by the federal Liberal government to overhaul Canada's sprawling transportation system. Beginning last week with plans to commercialize the web of 726 certified airports across Canada and the air navigation system that links them, Transport Canada has declared a cost-cutting war on its own annual \$9-billion budget. By the year 2000, Transport Minister Douglas Young announced in Ottawa, all but a handful of the 130 federally operated or subsidized airports (non-International airports) to create group savings—will be wound from the public purse and shifted to provincial, state and private owners. The airport policy, Young said, will save the federal government



Form: "We think it is time to put everyone on an equal footing."

an estimated \$100 million in annual operating and capital costs within the next five years. "We think it is time to put everyone on an equal footing," said Young.

Few of the savings predicted by Ottawa are likely to be passed along to customers. In fact, while some smaller, less efficient airports will likely close, transport analysts say that travellers will pay as much as seven per cent more to travel to major airports adopt a system of user fees. With Ottawa's blessing, to compensate for the loss of taxpayers' funds. Already, at Vancouver International Airport, passengers are charged between \$5 and \$15 extra per flight—and smaller airports are likely to be imposed under the guise of so-called airport development funds. In effect, says Michael Hainsah, past president of the Alliance of Canadian Travel Associations, neither the government nor the consumer will have any control over prices. "Airport as a business can collect whatever fees they want for whatever they see fit," adds David Glasbeery, president of Transport 2000 Canada, a national consumer advocacy group. "The bottom line is that Ottawa is going to create out of travelling in itself, and the fees are going to be passed on to us, not as taxpayers but as users."

The national airport policy in the first phase of a series of sweeping reforms that will affect the way Canadians travel across the country—and to points outside its borders. Ottawa's target is a sprawling transportation system that the Liberal government says costs Canadian taxpayers a total of \$23 billion a year in subsidies to run—\$1 billion of that is in air transport alone. According to Ottawa, most of those operations are unaccounted and overbuilt: 34 per cent of all air passenger pens and cargo use only 28 of the 726 certified airports; 34 per cent of all rail traffic travels on only 35 per cent of the railway lines; and 80 per cent of all marine traffic passes through just 30 of the 306 publicly owned ports. In part, says Ottawa, the plan is to commercialize its air, rail, later this summer, its rail operations, and reintegrate federal operations of air-traffic navigation. Transport officials say that over the 37-year-old Coast rate benefit that western farmers enjoy for shipping Prairie grain, and which costs Ottawa \$200 million a year, is under scrutiny. In Young told *Maclean's*: "We have more railways going by more lines, and more of everything going by fewer people than anybody in the world. Now, what we have to prove to the world is that we can keep it running."

But everyone is reluctant to turn Ottawa from an owner and operator to a mere landlord and regulator of transportation systems. Glasbeery, of Transport 2000 for one, says the federal government is tampering with the very threads that built a fair trading, but not always economically logical, country in the first place. "We've fallen in love with this north-south train so much that we've forgotten that for 100 and some years we've agreed with the principle that you have to spend a little money to build a country," he said. "Now, we say we want to be a free market. Liberal MP John Howard, a backbencher from Winnipeg, arrived at a session critique that Ottawa's new airport policy abandons too much control over a system that needs safeguarding in the national interest. "There is no requirement to balance commercial interests with the public interest, particularly in smaller centres," he said. "There is too much emphasis on efficiency and cost reduction."

Some airport commentators say the new airports together. Only 10 of the 21 sub-airports operated by Transport Canada—in Ottawa, Toronto, Winnipeg, Quebec, Halifax and Victoria—made money in 1992, with a combined surplus of \$93.5 million. \$76.3



Passenger jet at Toronto airport: Ottawa may save money, but analysts predict 'commercialized' airports will hit travellers with user fees

million of that generated by Toronto's Pearson International Airport. Eldon offers estimates that handled more than 200,000 passengers a year lost a total of \$17.5 million, a deficit covered by taxpayers. The biggest airports will likely have little difficulty in attracting customers. More vulnerable are the 48 regional and local airports owned or operated by Ottawa—many of which turned a profit in 1992. While Ottawa promised to keep open 13 remote airports, nine of them in Quebec, Young warned that local airports will need to be "creative and innovative" to survive after federal subsidies are cut off on March 31, 2000.

Among the threatened airlines is St. Anthony's airport, a single-runway operation on the western end of Newfoundland, 445 km by road away from the nearest alternate passenger airport. In 1992 St. Anthony's with its rail of 15 Transport Canada employees and its airline personnel, lost \$270,000 in operating costs. Yet the tiny airport, with three airline carriers, transported 20,000 passengers in 1992, most of them to and from Labrador. Last year, the airport's cargo revenue was cut by 38 per cent when suppliers switched to transporting goods by a new all-terrain highway from Goose Bay in Que-

bec. But the airport remains one of the most remote northwestern region's only connections to emergency hospital services, and of funds that it may close when subsidies are cut in the year 2000. "We'll keep our fingers crossed and just keep on tracking until our five years are up," says airport manager Don Duford. "The question is, who will want us then?"

That is a question also asked by Transport Canada employees who could certainly lose their government jobs and benefits—with no guarantees of finding others. As many as 5,000 people who work in the federal-owned air-traffic control system are expected to be transferred to the private sector when Ottawa finds a someone—generally a joint venture of air-traffic controllers and airports, according to Young—to take over the \$7-billion year air navigation system. Another 600 government employees may be let go, but only unless community groups or provinces assume responsibility for many of the last winterers, their jobs will disappear with the local airports.

Ending out of the transportation industry is somewhat of a foreboding in Liberal policy. In 1992, the Liberals, then in Opposition, criticized the Conservative government's decision

to allow four airport authorities to take charge of airports in Calgary, Vancouver, Edmonton and two facilities in Montreal. Once in power, the Liberals also cancelled a proposed long-term leasing agreement negotiated under the Tories that turned over Toronto's lucrative Pearson airport to a private-sector consortium. Last week, Transport officials stressed that the new scheme is merely "venue-neutral," not privatisation, operations to ensure "market discipline and business principles can be introduced in traditional government settings."

Despite Ottawa's assurances that air passengers will remain protected by federal safety standards and national airport regulations, travelling in Canada will most certainly be changed. For one, airports may have to compete for travellers' dollars with regular retail outlets—something critics say might turn terminals into shopping malls. "Airports are for getting on and off airplanes. They are flying bus stops," said Glasbeery. "Travelers want to get their bag and get out of there. The last thing they want is to fight their way through malls." But by the turn of the century, having themselves out of place for shopping as well as flying may be the only way airports can turn a profit.

E. KAYE FULTON AND **ROBERT CARACATIN** AND **LISA ADAM** in Ottawa

One tough cop

Montreal's chief confronts his force's battered image

The moment is etched in Jacques Duchesneau's memory, as deeply as the Montreal police chief cut still instantly summons all the details. "It happened on the 21st of March, 1983, at exactly seven minutes past the hour of noon," he recalls. "That's when I had to enter my own home." A 58-year-old detective sergeant at the time, Duchesneau had been placed in charge of a quiet internal investigation into rumors that Capt. Henri Marchessault, the colorful head of the force's drug squad, was peddling heroin and cocaine street during police raids. Despite initial doubts, Duchesneau eventually caught Marchessault, a legend as well as his boss, red-handed. "I put the handcuffs on him myself, dragged him out to a squad car," he remembers. "It was a nightmare, the saddest day in my career."

Duchesneau, now 45, is one tough cop. Steely-eyed and square-jawed, he looks the part. And his unflinching role in the widely publicized Marchessault affair—his former boss was later found guilty of nine counts of theft, conspiracy, possession and trafficking of drugs and sentenced to 14 years in jail—has helped to transform his image from a lone wolf among his colleagues during his 25 years as the Montreal Union Community's police force. Rising rapidly through the ranks, Duchesneau acquired a reputation for no-nonsense integrity and a willingness to tackle just about any challenge.

Over his challenge to Duchesneau, who was regarded director of Canada's second largest, non-metropolitan police force in January. All will be in an attempt to rehabilitate the reputation of a 4,500-member department that has been battered by repeated allegations of police brutality and racist conduct. In a scathing report released on July 3 by retired Quebec Court of Appeal judge Albert Malouin, Malouin concluded that Duchesneau's department is rife with racism and afflicted by internal divisions, poor morale, inadequate training, inadequate equipment, a lack of

supervision, a too-powerful union and a command structure that stifles innovation. "The 45,000 is a body that suffers from numerous divisions that negatively influence its performance," Malouin wrote. "The most poisonous effect is the loss of team



Duchesneau: "Show the public we're working for them!"

spirit and the enthusiasm to do one's job."

The province asked Malouin to study the force, following the public uproar over the 1981 trial shooting of Stephen Michael Jackson, by a 1987 trial that outside the firestorm, saw a 100-3 black man for a six-foot, 180-lb. suspected drug dealer. There have been five other investigations into the police force since 1989—ranging from the way they handled a 1980 Strategy Cup riot to the alleged beating of an innocent civilian who was in a coma. And in the wake of Malouin's report, Duchesneau said that his department is growing weary of the attention. "What I am asking," he said, "is that we be left to inspect our selves as we've always done and as we will continue to do."

That statement drew a sharp rebuke from

Montreal city councillor Marcel Boivin, a former member of the city's public security committee. "The police department has to understand that this is 1994," he said, "and the whole question of racism isn't a wholeheartedly endorsed by the community at large." In Duchesneau's view, however, the force's main problem is one of image. "I'm convinced that we have one helluva good department," he states during a quiet moment in his office on the edge of Old Montreal. "We have to show the public that we're working for them, not against them." He points out that the force is adopting part of Malouin's 42 recommendations, including several on better methods for training, supervising and evaluating police officers. He was asking, "That's my main goal," he vows. "Within five years you'll see this department change completely."

If it is a daunting task, but Duchesneau is used to overcoming adversity. Born and raised around Lafontaine Park in east-end Montreal, he recalls, "My family was poor, very poor in fact. They were six kids, five brothers and my sister. I never saw my mother in bed. My father held down three jobs. He was a millwright at the morning, a cashier at the Blue Bonnets grocery during the day, and he worked as a restaurant at night. He died when he was 40. You don't live long working 10-hour days."

Duchesneau also credits his father for his choice of profession. "My father was a policeman at heart," he remembers. Too short to get into the force himself, he modeled the same choice in his offspring. There of the boys eventually became policemen, and Duchesneau's oldest son joined the RCMP last fall as a result of peer pressure.

After joining the Montreal force in 1965, Duchesneau tackled a series of demanding jobs, including positions on the drug, anti-gang and morality squads and a stint as an undercover agent infiltrating organized crime. Along the way, he earned a science degree from the University of Montreal in 1980 and, in 1986, a master's degree in public administration from the university. He also picked up an engineering diploma—Duché—from an English-speaking partner who had trouble pronouncing his last name.

Duchesneau's success has not come without a price. Like many senior officers, he is divorced, a father of three, the child of his own divorce to the Marchessault affair. "The pressures in that case were so intense that I never became a little paranoid," he admits. Despite the stresses of the job at least one of his two sons, 16-year-old Dominik, is eager to follow in the family tradition. "It's enough to stay on the job as long as you're enough for us to take at least one patrol together," says Duchesneau. There is a glint of steel in his blue eyes as he makes the remark, one sign perhaps that it is another commitment that Montreal's ambitious police chief intends to fulfill.

BARRY CAHILL in Montreal



Port Arthur's new fishery plant

Greening the Rock

A plan for the outports
upsets the fishermen

Like thousands of Atlantic fishermen, Bernard Martin realized his future was in danger when the East Coast fishery collapsed. That that does not make the prospect of being turned into a life-size museum exhibit any more palatable for the Port Harlow, N.S., fisherman. An advocate of Ottawa's new strategy for retraining out-of-work fishermen suggests that perhaps he should get used to the idea. According to the document, prepared by federal officials for the human resources department, Ottawa intends to spend \$300 million over the next five years to help unemployed Atlantic fishermen for a wide range of environmentally friendly projects, including everything from coral-reef mapping to waste management. But what has Martin worried is the government's proposal that several fishing communities be grouped up and transformed into quaint tourist attractions for mainland travellers. "It sounds like they're going to turn us into some kind of circus tent," declares Martin. "It's disgusting."

The proposal to create natural tourist towns in just one of several schemes being floated by the federal and provincial governments in an increasingly desperate bid to breathe some life into the Newfoundland economy is just one. Federal Fisheries Minister Brian Tobin granted Newfoundland two-week appeals an exception from the current lead-fishing ban, allowing them to fish for haddock for cod—a practice known as "cod jigging." Caring just four months after Tobin declared that ordinary Newfoundlanders would no longer be all

owed to jig for cod, the exception for out-of-work has been roundly criticized by many fishermen and Premier Clyde Wells.

At the same time, local environmentalists are outraged that the provincial government is considering bids by private companies to ship American and European garbage, asbestos and industrial sludge to Newfoundland for storage in abandoned mines and in coastal sites. Among them a bid by an Australian-based company to ship 50 million cubic yards of asbestos waste from the U.S. eastern seaboard in an abandoned mine on the northern coast of Newfoundland.

Still, it is the proposal to greatly Newfoundland's starkly beautiful coastal communities that is generating the greatest cynicism. While the federal report is short on specifics, it suggests that entire areas of the province be set aside as heritage sites, with other buildings being restored and fishing villages marketed to tourist centres for urban dwellers. Fishermen and plant workers might appreciate the drop of the situation, even if not for the fact that under the new program most participants lose their federal compensation payments unless they agree to upgrade their education, training or take part in one of the proposed new community development projects.

Federal officials emphasized that the reports' recommendations are not carved in stone. At this early stage, however, local people are looking upon even the broad outline with suspicion. Few fishermen wish what they see as an attempt to turn their livelihood into a historical curiosity. But, as Martin pointed out, they may ultimately have little choice in the matter. "This is a matter of survival," he said. "People will do what they need to do to get their compensation."

KATHRYN WELDON is in St. John's

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A boon or a bust?

A new report says immigrants have forged ahead

Canadians may be a nation of immigrants. But polls show Canadians are increasingly concerned over the large numbers of immigrants now entering the country. In one of the latest surveys, conducted in February by Ottawa-based Elton Research Associates Inc., 53 per cent of those questioned said immigration levels are too high, compared with 44 per cent two years ago and just 31 per cent in February, 1989. And almost twice as many said by immigrants, who had earlier been or feared out of the country, have only added to the growing frustration of immigration policies. Despite that concern, Immigration Minister Sergio Marchi, who had already launched a working review of Canada's immigration policies, has stood by the government's official stance, which will bring 250,000 newcomers to Canada this year. Last week, Marchi's position appeared to be supported by a new Statistics Canada report showing that immigrants are, on average, better educated and more likely to be working than those born in Canada.

The 81-page report, entitled Canada's Changing Immigrant Population, is largely based on information gleaned from the 1994 federal census. Its conclusions appeared to back the broad lines of Canada's postwar immigration policies, which have been largely designed to find immigrants who are well educated or who had jobs waiting for them in Canada. And the report found that even a large group who entered the country in an unskilled immigrant stream to have found employment. According to the findings, 94.3 per cent of immigrant men between the ages of 45 and 64 were working in 1990, compared with 79.8 per cent of Canadian-born males. Said Howard Greenberg, chairman of the immigration section of the Canadian Bar Association: "The study indicates that we're selecting the cream of the crop worldwide."

In fact, according to the report, of the 4.3 million immigrants now in Canada, 14 per cent hold university degrees compared with 11 per cent of people born in this country. As well, 47 per cent of the 1.34 million men grew up in Canada between 1981 and 1991

had a degree—compared with just one per cent of immigrants who arrived before 1961. And many highly skilled workers say about immediately take up professional jobs. The new immigrants had down more managerial and professional jobs, proportionally, than did the Canadian-born population as a whole.

Critics, however, say the report does not measure the social impact of immigration on Canadian society. And some recent incidents have led to concerns that Canada's immigration system is not strict enough. In April, a Jamaican-born immigrant named Orel Rubin Grant was charged with murder after a woman was gunned down in a Toronto restaurant. In June, a Toronto police constable was shot to death while pursuing Clinton Goble, another Jamaican immigrant wanted by police. Public outrage grew after it was revealed that both Grant and Goble, who had previous criminal records, had not been deported. Following the murders, Marchi said Ottawa would make it tougher for immigrants who commit



A Canada Day citizenship ceremony: often better-educated and harder-working

crimes to stay in Canada. But, visiting Ottawa last week, Jamaican Prime Minister Pervis Patterson pointed out that many of the criminals involved—including both Grant and Goble—had been in Canada since childhood. Said Patterson: "Canada is not

going to solve its problems by getting rid of them by deportation."

Still other critics say StatCan's report does not shed enough light on the impact of current immigration policies. Donald DeBruin, an immigration expert and economist at Simon Fraser University in Burnaby, B.C., says

Canadians will be unable to assess the impact of current immigration policies until after the year 2001, when the next census is conducted. The current Statistics Canada report largely reflects 1980s immigration levels of about 150,000 people per year. But for the past three years, Canada has been admitting roughly 200,000 immigrants annually. As a result, DeBruin warns that a poorly educated "underclass" of immigrants could emerge in more unskilled people are allowed into the country under more liberal immigration policies.

To head off that possibility, the federal government is now considering changing the immigration system to say that would ensure that even more wealthy and well-educated immigrants enter Canada. As part of his review, Marchi is considering reducing the number of people who enter the country under the family reunification category. At the same time, the percentage of immigrants who enter under the independent immigrant category, which includes a highly skilled and educated people would increase. Greenberg says increasing the numbers of skilled immigrants would offset any negative economic impact caused by unskilled newcomers. Added Greenberg: "If the economic component is raised, then we could see even better results." If so, that could go a long way to defusing the growing debate over immigration.

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PRISONERS OF THE ARCTIC?

A report issued by the Royal Commission on Aboriginal Peoples sharply criticized Ottawa's misadventure of about 50 Inuit from northern Quebec to remote high Arctic islands in the 1950s. Commission co-chairman Georges Erasmus said the Inuit became "virtual prisoners in the Arctic." The commission urged Ottawa to apologize to the Inuit and to provide financial compensation.

STEPPING DOWN

Lawrence Deoras, a former Edmonton mayor who once seemed destined to become premier of Alberta, announced his resignation as leader of the Alberta Liberal party. Deoras's Liberals suffered a disappointing defeat in last year's provincial elections after Alberta's long-reigning Conservative party imposed renewed popularity under a new leader, Ralph Klein. Since the election, Deoras has faced serious criticism over his inability to mount an effective opposition to the Klein government's far-reaching spending cuts.

UNSAFE BLOOD

The Krieger inquiry into Canada's blood supply heard that the New Brunswick Red Cross knowingly distributed unsafe blood products in 1985, because officials misled on following national guidelines. The provincial Red Cross centre in Saint John sent four units of blood products possibly infected with the AIDS virus to a local hospital for use by hemophiliacs. The guidelines called on local centres to replace all untreated blood products with safe, heat-treated product on July 1, 1985. But the New Brunswick centre sent out the unsafe blood in the product's bag, even though it had safe blood on hand.

ON APPEAL

Ministry prosecutors sought tougher sentences for two Canadian parapentists involved in the March 1985, bombing death of a Somali teenager. The defence department had accepted the charges of Major Anthony Smead, who was convicted of negligent performance of duty but acquitted on the more serious charge of unlawfully causing bodily harm, and Pte Mark Boland, who was sentenced to 10 days in prison after pleading guilty to negligent performance of duty.

THREATENED JOBS

A provincial land-use commission urged the B.C. government to create 21 new protected areas and to scale back logging in the province's interior Cariboo-Chilcotine region. If accepted, the plan could mean the loss of almost 300 forestry jobs.

Canada NOTES



Pokotawegon Indians on the march. This shouldn't be happening in Canada.

Taking it to the streets

Federal Indian Affairs Minister Bob Irvine was clearly appalled by what he saw Irvine had travelled to the remote Pokotawegon Indian community, about 750 km northwest of Winnipeg, to see for himself the environmental water supply that had been making people sick and that projected more than 200 residents to embark on a protest march to the Manitoba capital. The march began on July 20 after a nine-year-old boy became the ninth person in the community to get hepatitis from lake water as the last year. The provincial health department blames the problems on a leaking sewage lagoon and a federally built water intake system that was designed to serve 350 people (the town's current population is 1,200). "To use raw sewage going into a river that people drink from is terrible," Irvine said after touring the area. "We've got debt problems, but so much so, that this shouldn't be happening in Canada."

Following his tour, Irvine met with Chief Ralph Caribou for three hours in a treaty in The Pas, 200 km north of the community. He emerged from that meeting in assurance that Ottawa will spend more than \$1.1 billion over several years to upgrade the community's sewage and water-treatment systems. Until the upgrade is fixed, Ottawa also promised to ship clean water to Pokotawegon by rail. In response, many of the marchers decided to head home. But according to Chief Caribou, more than half planned to continue on to Winnipeg "as a show of aboriginal

solidarity and to thank First Nations and people right across Canada for the tremendous support they have given us." Irvine later announced a \$300,000 grant to help solve problems with drinking water at the Garden Hill First Nation reserve, 648 km northwest of Winnipeg.

Sudden departures

A financial audit released by Manitoba's Concordia University upheld some of the conflict-of-interest allegations made by Victoria Pabrant, the former Concordia engineering professor who lately shot one of his colleagues in August, 1990. The audit criticized the lack of financial controls at the university's engineering department and said that research grants "were diverted to areas other than those permitted under the rules." A second report released by Concordia last month found three engineering professors—Gershon Sankar, his brother Thomas Sankar and former dean M.N.S. Swamy—guilty of "conflict of interest, other contractual irregularities, excessive outside professional work and misappropriation of institutional funds." With the release of the audit, the university announced that the Sankar brothers had been placed on unpaid leave and would not be returning. Concordia officials had announced previously that Swamy had taken early retirement, starting on Sept. 1. All three departing professors have denied any wrongdoing.

DARK PASSAGE

He was born 52 years ago. On that, experts generally agree. But there the consensus ends and the mystery—which continues to this day—begins. According to Kim Jong Il's official biography, communist repressed low over northern Korea's sacred Mount Paektu one snowy day and announced to a traveler that "a prodigious general destined to rule the world will be born on Feb. 16, 1942." On the scheduled day, a brilliant star shone over a humble hut close to the mountain, and a double rainbow marked the birth of the baby, as foretold by the omens. Western academics and members of the intelligence community offer a more mundane version. Kim Jong Il was born in Siberia while his father, Kim Il Sung, was being treated by Soviet Stalin to serve as the Communist puppet leader of North Korea. No talking omens, no bright star, no rainbows. Still, with the elder Kim's death on July 8, the son is now poised to fulfill his official destiny—at least in part. He may never become master of the planet, but this week Kim Jong Il will likely be confirmed as ruler of isolated North Korea, completing the Communist world's first dynastic succession.

The transition comes at a critical time in North Korea's troubled history. Last Saturday, just one day before Kim Il Sung's scheduled funeral, the country was abruptly postponed. The North Korean regime declared that it would allow changes of members to pay their respects to their dead leader, but the move also prompted speculation that Kim Jong Il was further consolidating his political power.

Kim Il Sung, 82, died suddenly amid a ruling international conference over Pyongyang's suspected nuclear and missile programs. Shortly before his death—officially the result of a heart attack brought on by "overwork and exhaustion"—the self-proclaimed "Great Leader" had managed to force ministers to approve his level nuclear talks with U.S. officials in Geneva. He had also agreed to a first-ever summit with a South Korean president, Kim Young Sam, on July 25—a meeting that night has cooled the

Cold War tensions that have persisted since the peninsula's division in 1945. His untimely death put the marauder on indefinite hold. But a sign that North Korea was willing to continue Kim Il Sung's diplomatic initiatives, last week Pyeongyang officials said they would go to New York City this week for talks aimed at resuming nuclear negotiations in Geneva. "This signals to the West that North Korea is in a stable situation despite the death," said Cui Young Bo, a North Korean expert at Seoul's Korea Institute for Defense Analysis. "It also signals that Pyeongyang will pursue existing policies, at least in the near term, on the nuclear question."

If Kim Il Sung, the 20th century's longest-serving leader, was largely unknown outside Communist circles, Kim Jong Il has been all but invisible. Setting aside the cardboard rhetoric favored by North Korea's official propagandists—according to one biographer, he has performed "monstrous exploits for mankind with his magnetic ideological and theoretical activities and his wise guidance"—few details about the reclusive son-in-law have been independently

The death of North Korea's 'Great Leader' brings reclusive son Kim Jong Il from the shadows



South Korea on troops patrolling the demilitarized zone dividing the peninsula. Cold War tensions have persisted since 1945

confirmed. The man known as "Dear Leader" to 22 million North Koreans has studiously avoided the limelight. Typically, although Kim Jong Il accompanied foreign diplomats to the presidential palace last week to pay their respects to his late father, he did not exchange a word with any of them.

What is known is that Kim Jong Il's mother, Kim Jong Suk, died when he was 7. His father later remarried and he has two half brothers. Beginning in the early 1950s, Kim Il Sung began grooming his eldest son for power. Kim Jong Il studied economics at the former East Germany, returning to North Korea in 1964 to work in the ministry of arts and culture and as a propagandist. He rose steadily up the ladder of the Communist hierarchy and, by 1991, held some of the country's most powerful posts: supreme commander of the one-of-five-member armed forces, chairman of the national defense commission and one of three members of the Communist party's Politburo. He assumed ef-

fective day-to-day control of the government two years ago.

Shortly before his death, in a rare interview with *The Washington Times*, Kim Il Sung talked about his eldest son. "Secretary Kim Jong Il has long been testing the work of the party, the state and the army as a whole in our country," he said. "All his thinking and activities are consistently devoted to fully realizing my wish and intention. His ideas and leadership are precisely my ideas and leadership. I am very proud to have such a good son."

That picture of a competent, energetic Kim Jong Il contrasts sharply with the view presented by Western intelligence agencies and anti-communist South Korean media. For years, they have portrayed him as egotistic and inexperienced, a reckless terrorist and a spoiled playboy with a fondness for fast cars, expensive clothes, Japanese blood money and big, sexy Swedish blondes. One story that circulated in Pyongyang in the late 1980s had Kim Jong Il fleeing his reported exorbitant through the countryside and killing a group of pedestrians.

Another chilling, though unconfirmed, story about Kim Jong Il is that he recently endorsed the deaths of 30 army officers suspected of conspiring against the government. They were allegedly drowned in oil and burned alive in front of 1,000 witnesses at an elite officers training school. He has also been identified by U.S. intelligence agencies as the mastermind behind several terrorist acts around the world, including a 1983 assassination attempt on then-South Korean President Chun Doo-hwan. A bomb exploded in China, whose arrival at a month-long ceremony in its birthplace, Harbin, was delayed by fire, but the blast killed 10 other South Koreans, including four cabinet members.

Such rumors made some experts say that it was Kim Jong Il who prompted his father to soften his stance on the nuclear controversy and to agree to a summit with the South. Seoul-based North Korea analyst Michael Breier, for one, says that Kim may emerge as an advocate of Chinese-style economic reform and better relations with the West. But Breier cautions that Kim runs the risk of alienating hardliners if he passes reform. Said Breier, "There are two very different types of people he has got to keep happy: the old-guard revolutionaries who taught the Japanese and the Koreans how, and people of his own generation who want to see the country develop economically."

Although North Korea seldom releases economic data, Pyongyang acknowledged last year that the country is facing "great difficulties"—not surprising, given that the collapse of communism in the Soviet Union and Eastern Europe robbed the North of most of its former trading partners. The country's isolation was heightened by the elder Kim's glorification of power or self-reliance, under which North Koreans were largely cut off from the rest of the world. Meanwhile, the North has been spending vast sums on armaments (an estimated \$7.6 billion or one-third of its annual budget, in 1993) by the end of 1993, the North's net grain income was estimated at \$1,250, compared with \$20,300 in the South.

Some experts say that Kim Jong Il looks the child more of his father, who ruled North Korea for a decade for 48 years. Indeed, so all-encompassing was the elder Kim's rule that few analysts now dismiss a power struggle between reformists and hardliners, a military coup, or even a dismantling of the Communist regime, such as happened recently in the Soviet Union. "Kim Il Sung's death may put for the first time in a series of dominoes which ultimately mean calling into question the very existence of North Korea as a separate state," North Korea expert Anne Foster-Carter wrote in London's independent newspaper. "Now that he is gone, there is no guarantee that the state he created in his own image will survive for long." The question now is whether his son will finally bring North Korea out from the shadows.

ANDREW NALBAG with correspondence reports

defends free markets—although he expects business, in turn, to remain wary of most European employment needs. Workers should have more rights, such as a guaranteed minimum hourly wage, which Britain will do not offer to all, but Blair insists that workers should reciprocate by agreeing to more flexible hours, and that unions should be more tolerant of part-time workers. Blair talks about "meaningful excellence" and "economic efficiency," phrases that do not usually pass the lips of a Labour politician smugly edged with scorn. And Blair talks tough—tougher than most Tories—on law and order, to bury the perception that left-wing parties peddle crime.

No Blair expansion it, the politics of community implies a new social contract under which citizens have duties to society as well as rights. And his quasi-spell northern suggests that voters like what he is saying: last month, 55 per cent of Britons indicated that they would vote for a Blair-led Labour Party. Blair's ethnic style, a far cry from Thatcher's like-colour, "ish-ay" manner, appeals to middle-class voters in the heavily populated south of Britain. And that is why Blair scores the Tories so much less appeal in devoted night at the back of their support.

Blair seems perfectly suited to lead Labour out of opposition. First elected to parliament from a traditional Labour northern constituency in 1983, he bears no scars of Labour's first dismal years in government in the 1970s

when the party was torn by infighting, and limited by voters for providing over British economic decline. His father, a lawyer, is a life-long Conservative, and Blair's own education was unusual for a Labour MP, studying first in a private boys school and then at Oxford. He studied student politics, the natural scepticism of Labour ranks, spending his spare time as a singer in a rock band called Ugly Rumours. Both he and his wife, Claire Booth, are lawyers and both ran for Parliament as Labour candidates while still in their 30s. Booth is often, but wrongly, credited with dragging Blair into Labour. He says that the party was a natural home for his belief in Christian socialism, the spiritual basis of his desire to strengthen community values.

Blair quickly embraced towards Labour's so-called modernisers, who blamed their crushing defeat to Margaret Thatcher in 1992 on the church socialism and ultratradition who dictated party policy. When Blair was first elected, Labour still regarded unemployment and public spending as solutions to the country's economic malaise. To someone of my generation, one of the most compelling political experiences was being aware of what was happening in Eastern Europe; Blair told an interviewer in 1991, "We were brought up in a world where there was a version of socialism that was plain to recognize with anything you would want to believe in or want to happen here." The modernisers still believed in "social justice," but they rejected the trappings of excessive state

interventions or massive redistributions of wealth to achieve it.

Breaking the hard left's grip on the party took a decade. The modernisers' key victory came only last year when they ousted the power of union leaders, who had previously controlled huge voting blocks within the party. Not only did the new policy of one member, one vote, democratize the party, but it also ended Labour's image as a monster of labor hawks. And Blair scored another political coup by outdistancing the Tories on crime. As his party's spokesman on legal issues, he waded with the police against the government's attempts to get voters' views on law-enforcement duties. There could be no doubt that it was a new Labour Party when Blair declared last year that "the bad guys who call themselves football supporters, the ruggers who beat up prisoners in their own houses, the perverted men who rape and molest women, the racist thugs who beat up defenceless black or Asian kids—these are the people who are out of society and they learn to behave like human beings."



Street fans on the rampage. "The place for these people is out of society"

When Smith died, Blair was the most formidable representative of the party's modernising wing. He describes his campaign as a chance to express a new vision for Labour, though he has sounded much at times. "Continuous renewal of the modern Labour Party," he told party members recently, "is a constant reminder of individual aspiration with no

limits of a strong cohesive society so that the process of social improvement leads to self-improvement." That vigorous leader even admires to question what the politics of community is all about—of anything. "Continuous renewal is all about how you build a society that is part of its structure," says Geoff Melgan of the London-based think-tank

Demos, a friend of Blair who has helped shape his views. "The problem is turning it into policy." But Labour activists are not overly worried. In Blair they will the prospect of power for the first time in a generation, and they are unlikely to let it pass.

And Blair clearly represents a new generation. He was the first prime ministerial contender in British politics to be asked publicly if he had ever smoked marijuana, a question to say would ever dream of putting to John Major. However, "No," I was always a teetotaler. It was one of the things that my father was very strong on." During an interview this month on a radio station station, he was momentarily flustered with the latest abuse by the American teen-mag head Gisele Bündchen. And his youthful appearance led the top powers on the national television program Springtime in London to portray Blair as a slightly wowed schoolboy, when the adult politicians are always trying to sound off to him.

In fact, the watchful British media embraced the breakthrough Blair so quickly that he is already in danger of falling in line with their expectations. He has enjoyed almost flawless coverage, even from staunchly conservative reporters and columnists. A headline profile in the night-weekend Sunday Times argued that Blair "could turn out to be one of those rare politicians who like Margaret Thatcher and Winston Churchill, succeeded in being a new politician, in creating a new political era." No wonder Tony Blair is nervous. □

PRESS

1

TO MAKE A CALL WITHOUT
HAVING TO REWIND
ANOTHER COUNTRY'S
PHONE SYSTEM

PRESS

3

TO SPEED UP YOUR
HOME OFFICE

SOME PRESSING
REASONS
TO CHANGE
THE WAY YOU
COMMUNICATE.

PRESS

5

TO GET AN
INTERPRETER
ON LINE INSTANTLY

PRESS

2

TO GET MORE MANAGERS
AND BOSS

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World NOTES

A tide of human misery

Shocked and war-torn, powerless to stop the advancing columns of human misery, called a one of the greatest mass evacuations in history. Evacuated and furnished, hundreds of thousands of refugees streamed over the border from war-ravaged Rwanda into neighboring Zaire, the latest victim of ethnic turmoil in the central African region.

By week's end, more than half a million people had spilled into the



east Zairean town of Goma, leaving relief officials scrambling. The displaced were mostly Hutus fleeing the advance of Tutsi rebels, whose forces have toppled the predominantly Hutu government. With refugees crisscrossing the border at the rate of 10,000 an hour, aid agencies estimated that their ranks would exceed one million. An estimated 500,000 Rwandans, mainly Tutsis, have fled since the civil war reignited in early April.



GROWING EVIDENCE

A report in The Los Angeles Times said that police recovered nearly \$10,000 (U.S.) in cash and C. J. Simpson's passport from the white Ford Bronco in which he was a passenger during a nationally televised police pursuit on June 17. Simpson is facing trial for the June 12 murders of his ex-wife Nicole, 35, and her friend Ronald Goldman, 26, who were stabbed to death outside her home. The former football star has pleaded not guilty.

GATHERING STORM CLOUDS

Ratko's military regime expelled 22 UN human rights observers, a move condemned by several Western countries. Including the United States, which has not ruled out an invasion of the island nation to restore ousted President Jean-Bertrand Aristide to power. The observer mission had documented hundreds of political killings, kidnappings and rapes since February. But as 14 U.S. warships loomed off Haiti's shores, the country's de facto military ruler, Lt.-Gen. Raoul Cedras, showed no sign that he was prepared to capitulate. Cedras warned that he was "the pin in Haiti's head grenade, if pulled, an explosion will follow."

RABIN, HUSSEIN TO MEET

Israel's Prime Minister Yitzhak Rabin and Jordan's King Hussein agreed to meet in Washington on July 26 to lay the groundwork for a peace treaty. The two countries have technically been in a state of war since Israel's creation in 1948. Israeli officials said the meeting would increase pressure on Syria to join Middle East peace talks.

UKRAINE'S NEW LEADER

Former rebel leader Prime Minister Leonid Kravchuk, who favors economic union with Russia, won Ukraine's presidential election, beating President Leonid Kravchuk, a former Communist who led Ukraine to independence in 1991. Analysts said that voters rejected Kravchuk because of two years of economic decline.

TURNING POINT

Germany's Supreme Court ruled that the country's constitution does not rule out foreign military missions, scoring the door for German troops to join UN peacekeeping or combat missions. Chancellor Helmut Kohl has been pushing his country to play a greater global role.

A GOLDEN CHANCE

Royal Oak's bold bid for Lac Minerals is creating a stir in mining circles



Allen Kelly, White with Royal Oak CEO Jim Wood: Our management style is very forthright

I'd said that time I broke the mold. For Margaret White, the industries chair, vice president and chief executive officer of Royal Oak Minerals Ltd. of Vancouver, it may also break the company. White, a 40-year-old metallurgist who is quickly gaining a reputation as Canada's most ambitious mining executive, launched a \$80-million takeover of Lac Minerals Ltd. of Toronto on July 1, she says, as the result of an employer's role in Europe. Last week, sitting at a conference room at her headquarters downtown Toronto offices, just a stone's throw from Lac's head office, White explained how she hit upon the idea of taking over Lac. It began in January after her conversation with mining CEO, Graham Elliott, invited Elliott to meet with large investors. When he returned, White asked him about the mood in Europe. "Graham said, 'I don't know about that. But, boy, they sure hate Lac over there,'" White recalled in an interview with *Minerals* last week. "That got me thinking."

Upon Royal Oak, which owns four small gold mines in Canada. But Lac's financial performance has been lackluster for years and analysts say that speculation about a possible takeover has regularly driven through mining circles. "Lac wasn't the surprise," says Jim Pearson, mining analyst with Stinson McCarthy Securities Ltd. in Toronto, of White's takeover bid. "Royal Oak was the surprise."

White Lac is considered a senior mining company with one of the largest gold reserves of any Canadian miner. Royal Oak is a midsize producer. But in 1993—a good year for gold miners because a jump in gold prices at the spring and summer caused their stock

prices to soar—was Royal Oak, not Lac, that turned a profit. Royal Oak reported net income of \$12.6 million on revenue of \$123 million, while Lac lost \$85.7 million on revenues of \$294 million. Analysts say that in just one indication of the long-standing management problems at Lac that created the opportunity for White's move.

Royal Oak has offered Lac's shareholders 80.5¢ in cash and 1.75 Royal Oak shares for each of the 147.6 million Lac shares that are outstanding. The offer will expire on Aug. 9. The stock market is expecting more bid offers than the share prices of Lac and Royal Oak have climbed. Lac closed last week at \$12.56, up \$1.36 since the bid was announced, while Royal Oak closed at \$6.49 20 cents. According to industry analysts, some of Lac's assets are considered to have great potential. Molybdenum, a gold-mining catalyst at a research Capital Corp. in Toronto and a geological engineer by training, says Lac's properties in Chile are particularly promising

"You can just look up the valley and see those colorful rock formations that indicate that gold may be present," says Malloy. "It looks so good that if old-time miners and prospectors from the Gold Rush days came through there, they'd say, 'Well, such high-quality assets at this, analysts say that Royal Oak may have to fight other bidders for Lac.' Royal Oak probably has a less than city-dirty chance of winning," says Malloy. "But that's all pretty good. It's White's chance to go for the big one."

For its part, Lac had little to say last week. Chairman Peter Allen, the man said to be firmly in control of Lac, had yet to make a comment on the bid come from a week after it was announced. White told *Minerals* that she had not heard from him, either. Still, Lac's lawyers have asked Royal Oak for its shareholder list apparently with the intention of contacting them directly, possibly with the thought of a reverse takeover offer for their shares. "I'm surprised that he wouldn't give up the phone," said White. "I guess that's the difference. Our management style is very forthright. If I were in the same

situation I'd call up the company coming after me and say, 'What the hell are you doing here?'"

That attitude, White says, is as tough and gutsy. She has been singled out in her determination to succeed since her college days at the University of Nevada as a rare woman in the field of engineering. A firm girl from Fallon, Nev., White switched from music to science and then to metallurgy, after a group of engineers who worked with one summer convinced her that she would make more money from engineering. In 1979, she came to Ontario with her husband, William, also an engineer, from whom she is now separated, to take a government research job. Soon after, she started her own metallurgy research company, Witco Development Ltd. By 1986, with the research company running well, she decided that she wanted to own and operate a mine.

With almost no financial resources of her own, White was able to borrow only enough to pursue a risky strategy of buying gold companies with high production costs. That the rest of the mining industry shunned (In 1990, Royal Oak's average cost to produce an ounce of gold was \$211 U.S.), while Lac's was \$199 U.S.). The average spot price of gold was \$260 (U.S.). She buys mines, like the Giant mine near Yellowknife, N.W.T., with as much as \$10 million in cash. Then she drastically slashes

mine costs and changes of first-degree near der against a union member. The former strikes, Roger Wallace Warren, who said a so-called no-hope in 1981, has been charged with setting the bomb in a chair that collapsed and killed the man in September, 1992.

Yellowknife Mayor Pat McMahon says the community will take years to recover from what she says was the most violent strike in Canadian history. "It's still not over," McMahon told *Minerals* last week. She blames both White and union leader Barry Sorenson for the tragedy. "Two strong people went head-to-head, and neither of them would give an inch," she said. "They were both too stubborn."

White is still not going as much. She insists, to the loss of sleep, that she does not bear responsibility for the deaths. "I've thought about it a lot," she said. "It's going to be with me for the rest of my life. But I don't know what I could have done differently."

In person, however, White seems more gruff than tough, more like the home-sciences teacher that she once aspired to be, than the "Meaning Man of the Year," a title that she was awarded in 1991 by the *Northern Miner*, a monthly trade newspaper. One executive of another mining company who commented on the condition that he was not identified, says he was surprised when he first met her because she was so unlike her reputation. "She seemed shy, at most withdrawn," he recalls. "It was a big mistake gathering up all the information she was so careful to keep out of the public eye, but she just stuck with her own people."

I'd rather be known as a decisive-maker than an indecisive CEO who travels in the social circles but never makes any hard decisions

Pragy White, Chairman and CEO, Royal Oak

White's bold strategy is not without risks. Should metal prices fall, as they did for the moment, or should she consolidate costs or upgrade assets, she could be stuck with a mine that has production costs higher than the metal's market price. But so far, the spirit of optimism prevails. Royal Oak has so far increased its profits for the past three years. "Royal Oak's assets aren't cheap," says Malloy. "But they are under the most skilled."

Critics like her on and off in Yellowknife claim that White is tough and stubborn to a fault. The union at the Giant mine in Yellowknife, blames White's overbearing demand that miners accept contract modifications—which others reject wages to the price of gold, among other things—for the escalating tensions that led to the deaths of

blue-chip corporate giant like Lac. "I take a stand on positions that many other CEOs in Canada would not take the fence out," she said. "One of my conditions was, 'Just remember, Pragy, I'd rather be known as a decision-maker than an indecisive CEO who travels in the social circles but never makes any hard decisions in life.' That is the message White delivered to Lac shareholders on her first long-term conference call. She said, 'I don't think it is possible for them to say they want to leave.' Many of the big institutional investors have already thrown their support to White by officially endorsing their shares to her last. However, in a strong wind, even to her creditably head."

RENEE D'AMICO

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What Matters to Canadians

Leaping at Lac

The great thing about Bay Street handovers is that they are usually large enough to attract media everyone who wants to jump on. Currently, the parade is forming behind Peter White, the lively head of Royal Oak Mines, who has engineered a inside \$2-billion takeover bid against Lac Minerals.

The most dramatic part of the story—how White is outbidding about seven partner production costs, economies of scale and operating "synergies"—is that White is winning despite his embarking a near black-out gold production, which is roughly as much cash in its coffin as his company has market capitalization. Still, at the core of the controversy between Royal Oak and Lac is a disturbing truth it took an outsider to see: the waste and to focus the market's attention on Lac's sticky corporate performance.

Sean White got the ball rolling, investment circles are suddenly abuzz with anecdotes about Peter Allen, Lac's chairman and chief executive. But while the pack jockeyed on Allen and his alleged history of shortcomings, the real war is being waged in the

Allen's management has been to shake up and the company's leadership performance has made it so vulnerable to attack, where the hook was Lac's board of directors? Furthermore, why did they approve his 1993 salary of \$220,000 if the company was not especially well-managed?

In every corporate structure there are three lines of defence: to preserve asset values and to protect shareholder interests. Professional managers are the first strong. If they drop the ball, it hits to the second line of defence—the board of directors—in such a way to take charge of the situation. If both of these lines fail to fulfil their mandate, shareholders are then forced to move from the third and final line. They have to become more involved in a company's direction to protect their investment when they perceive that so-called is doing it.

Although there has been considerable talking about increased shareholder activism over the past several years, the fact is that most investors—however large their stakes—should not have to keep



THE BOTTOM LINE

BY DEBORAH MUMFORD

into the corporate dog. Rather, the market and press-and-fund managers who own derivative securities markets, should be left to read their own horoscopes, balancing constant portfolio, arbitrage trades and bonds, making and saving money—not companies. A recent survey by the U.S. Institute for Enterprise Development, indicates that most professional investors actually prefer to stick to their lastings. In fact, 94 per cent of them asked said they have not become more involved in corporate affairs since the Securities and Exchange Commission amended its rules in October, 1992, and broadened their ability to do so.

All of that leaves us back to the subject of Lac's 14-member board of directors.

Even though the lineup changed in early 1994 and three directors were replaced, it remains a rather curious composite. Of the new guys at the table, Jim Phillips is a retired stockbroker, Art Price is a former oil executive and, Jan Allen is the chairman of Quaker Oats. One interesting boarder, John Downing is 78 years old, James Minahan is 71, and Salma Minahan is 65 or older.

As for its non-industry expertise and experience, there are only two directors who seem to inspire: Paul Hodges, a mining consultant who lives in Arizona, and Sherman Bailett, a retired Lac executive who gets bonus points because, according to the 1994 annual report, "he is a resident of Kirkland Lake." Oh, yes, there is also a woman on board. Margot Nottley is an associate professor at the University of Western Ontario's business school in London and, according to Lac documents, she has written "three books and many articles related to business communications."

Still, the one thing that Lac's board appears to share is its ability to avoid business communications. One way after White announced Royal Oak's bid and began a grueling campaign for the benefits and needs of Lac investors, Allen had not told shareholders where they should have plans to counter the announced offer. Of course, he told the bulk of his Lac shares some time ago. And perhaps Allen's silence is the most eloquent comment of all.

Royal Oak's takeover bid raises questions about the role and the experience of Lac's directors

ABSOLUTE ZERO

Canada's annual inflation rate for June was zero per cent. According to Statistics Canada, falling inflation prices were the major reason Canadians paid the same amount for a basket of goods and services last month as they did in June, 1993. Aside from the 0.2-per-cent drop in the retail price in May, the June figure was the lowest year-over-year rate since October, 1981.

TRADE TRIUMPH

A binational panel upheld a claim that Canadian steel makers were injured by U.S. producers dumping cold-rolled sheet steel in Canada. A panel of three Canadian and two American judges unanimously in a U.S. appeal of last year's ruling supporting ruling by the Canadian International Trade Tribunal. As a result, U.S. steel companies must continue to pay duties of up to 67.5 per cent on their exports to the Canadian market.

EVERYONE INTO THE POOL

Delegates at a special meeting of the Saskatchewan Wheat Pool in Saskatoon voted overwhelmingly to raise money for the co-operative by selling shares on the Toronto Stock Exchange. Directors of the pool, which has more than \$200 million in assets, say that it needs a cash infusion to upgrade and diversify.

MEETING OF MINDS

Prime Minister Jean Chretien and the provincial premiers were expected to sign an agreement reducing interprovincial trade barriers at a special federal-provincial meeting in Ottawa on July 16. The Prime Minister's Office said the 16 first ministers will also discuss the economy and ways of making Canada work more efficiently.

PRIME TIME

Canadian chartered banks dropped their prime rate by a quarter of a percentage point to 7.75 per cent, the first drop in the key lending rate since June when it stood at eight per cent.

A CAMPEAU COMEBACK

Bankrupt Canadian developer Robert Campeau has returned to his roots as a home builder. The former head of Campeau Corp. is now planning to construct residential subdivisions near Guelph, Ontario as a home builder in Sudbury, Ont. Campeau owned a vast U.S. real estate operation by the late 1980s, as well as shopping centres and office towers across North America. Huge debts forced Campeau to reorganize his holdings under court supervision in the early 1990s.

Business NOTES



GROUNDING: Pilots at Canadian Regional Airlines launched a strike that disrupted air service in 48 communities from British Columbia to Ontario. The 380 pilots are demanding a 88-per-cent wage increase over two years and rejected the airline's offer of a seven per cent increase over the same period. Canadian Regional, a subsidiary of Calgary-based Canadian Airlines International Ltd., says it will start laying off flight attendants and others if the strike is not resolved in two weeks.

The working week

There is a growing split in the distribution of work hours and earnings in Canada. According to Statistics Canada, the trade union 50 to 60-hour work week is no longer a reality most Canadians are now working an average of 50 hours a week and, at the same time, more are able to do part-time jobs.

That trend has contributed to a widening gap between high and low wage earners. Real annual earnings for the highest-paid men working full-time rose by nine per cent between 1972 and 1991. However, earnings fell by seven per cent for the lowest paid men working full-time.

The earnings gap between older and younger workers also increased dramatically during the 1982-1992 recession, but it did not narrow during the subsequent economic expansion in the latter part of the decade. Real earnings of men working full-time rose 58 to 68 per cent by 1991 compared to 1981 and 1988, but they dropped by 12 per cent for men aged 17 to 24 during the same period. The Statistics Canada report speculated that economy rules and the reduction of some firms to enhance the wages of experienced employees may have contributed to that disparity.

The agency also said that while 79 per cent of employed men worked a "normal" week of 35 to 40 hours at the beginning of the past decade, only 64.6 per cent did so by the decade's end. For women, the figures fell to 68.1 per cent from 72.5 per cent.

Although their study focused on the 1980s, Statistics Canada analysts noted that the trend is continuing in the 1990s as more companies attempt to produce more with existing staff levels rather than hiring new employees.



The CBC's vaunted mandate turns sour

BY PETER C. NEWMAN

A half decade ago, a group of Toronto-based media groups (youself among them) knelt—and have nurtured ever since—an organization known as Friends of Public Broadcasting. The idea was to protect the CBC, which was then, as now, under bad press: a national, publicly supported broadcast system was essential to this country as a last line of defence to society by creating lively and diverse programming.

At first, we enjoyed some minor successes in fulfilling this elusive mandate. We even beat back a budget cut or two, and 10 years later we still count 40,000 Canadians as Friends. But gradually our self-appointed mission went sour or at least a bit for naught. The CBC was being tried to be deleted rather than to have its funding cut off for its own sake. For once being for the country together by being some other TV series. CBC English-language TV programming became a national joke. Having, for example, managed to avoid all odds to establish in the *Journal*, a world-class, nightly public affairs program that found three emotional resonances with its viewers, Mother Corp. killed it and substituted the *Pro & Con* show at 9 p.m., when nearly every channel in the country is tuned to top-rated American sitcoms. Then, having managed to lose much of their audience, the CBC's programmers decided that next season they'll go back to the sensible time slot they originally abandoned. Not a pretty picture.

So far, the CBC has been a victim of the *Age of St. Vincent*. Read to *Journal* as *The Palace* and the *Baron* the CBC's TV line (think CBC Radio, which has never been better) seems to have deteriorated mainly to limited variety shows. Anne Murray sings and *Front Page* *Canada*, which has been around as long as the CBC, is not being watched at all on the walls of their own Looking at laundry spin itself dry in my

Programming is so bad that looking at laundry spin itself dry in my Maytag is more fun than watching CBC television

Maytag is more fun than watching most of CBC television

Mother Corp.'s English language television service has grown so apologetically crippled and so inefficient that it is hard to continue to count without moving all the way to the Vietnam War metaphor of the silence that had to be destroyed before it could be won. On our end, we have seen most of the networks' cultural offerings have all the self-indulgent pretence of Adrienne Clarkson, who has yet to overcome *Goodly* *Dispute*'s satire of her show's introduction. Hello! The Adrienne Clarkson. AND YOU'RE NOT! At the same time, the investigative public affairs programs that once decorated network schedules have been reduced to having earnest young reporters with great haircuts asking understandable questions of beleaguered middle-aged professionals, who know through their microscopes, pretending they know the secrets of the universe. It's not a pleasant sight.

For once, CBC Chairman Keith Spicer was guilty of underestimating when he mild mannerly appointed CBC President Tony Martin that Mother Corp. was not the real world to ally with. (Mr. Spicer needs an example from his own shop of how a network can

combine creativity with efficiency—without losing its identity beyond mandate—he could only watch *Newsweek*.)

None of this determination has much to do with money. The CBC still gets \$1.1 billion every year, more than the *Midway* *Years* when its funding was cut. What it does have to do with is lack of leadership. Patrick Watson, who ought to have applied his once successful sense of integrity and his knowledge to improving the corporation he so badly wanted to break, accepted the chairman's offer for most of five years without losing much of a creative impulse.

To make the CBC a potential which can still be considered if only people take charge—it's essential to recall Mother Corp. a glory days and the men and women who made that possible. Essential among that talented platoon was David Drake, who put the CBC's Vancouver station on the air in 1950 and later produced or directed such pivotal public affairs series as *Closeup*, *Quest* and *Exploration*, as well as contributing to *The Hour*, *Max*, *Seven Days* and later making such films as *The Threshold*, *Playing*, *Two-Face* and *I Heard the Bell Call My Name*. Drake is now a critic of the Mother Corp. he once loved—and his attacks grow far deeper than programing. "The CBC," he told me last week, "completely lost its moral compass and its values." He abandoned local broadcasting on Dec. 5, 1980. That's where new people got trained, that's where the public goes into the studios to debate and have live meetings, that's where community documentaries get done, that's where cultural issues find their natural resonance. The CBC probably abandoned regional broadcasting for budgetary reasons. It was done for reasons of control. Toronto wants to spend all the dollars."

On programming, Drake believes that the CBC's shift from public affairs to news represents a serious disservice because the latter, as a passive, non-investigative format. "The government channel is every day," he points out. "This is a part of several generations like *William* and *Marshall*." Drake is also upset that none of the CBC's best of children are available. Canada's best, that they don't really represent the country at large. Having directed his share of cultural content, he is most concerned about the fact that the CBC offers so few broadcasts of ballet, opera and classical music. "How can you say that you live in Prince George, B.C., or North Bay, Ont., and not travel to Toronto's Ministry Hall or Vancouver's Orpheum Theatre, that you shouldn't see any live performances," he demands. "And I'm not being elitist. Culture is all of us. We're just as paid to see it. If we don't see our cultural and institutional resources, we're just as paid to see it."

We ought, all of us, to grieve for the demise of Mother Corp. We were once proud to call ourselves her children, and we could the nurturing she offered our psyches and the situation she provided our brains. When Mother Corp. became *Midway* Corp., this country lost one of its most precious legacies.

PEOPLE

End of a drought

The Montreal Expos have never had a better season going into the midseason break, winning 47 of 81 games under the stewardship of manager Felipe Alou. But then, the managers son, outfielder Moses Alou, has not played any better either. Going into the weekend, Moses, 27, led the Montreal Expos with 35 home runs and a .350 batting average. Last week, he delivered the coup de grace at the All-Star Game in Pittsburgh after the Atlanta Braves' Fred McGriff tied it up with a two-run homer in the ninth. Alou, based in the press-boxing out in the 100th inning with a drive to deep left centre field, knocking a six-run All-Star series drought for the National League. Alou's most potent one-man effort for *Clio* *Gustino*, who was



Alou delivering the All-Star coup de grace

managing the American League team by virtue of his 1983 World Series victory. This season in the All-East, his Toronto Blue Jays are dead lost.

Return of Lassie

In the resurrection of *The Fountains* were not enough to show that in Hollywood everything old is new again, there is another entry in the television nostalgia sweepstakes. According to one of the movie's stars, Helen Slater, 30, *Lassie*—produced by Saturday Night Live producer Lorne Michaels and being released this week—is a topical version of the time-honored classic. In it, the plays a young woman who marries a widower, much to the chagrin of his young son, Lassie's owner. The relationship between Slater's character and the boy, she says, is "very tense and unresolved." Adds Slater: "I loved the story because I came from a divorced family and have aspirations, and I really appreciate how poignant and difficult that can be." Of *Lassie*'s previously helpful canine, he's a part of the troubled family together. "It takes *Lassie* to a more contemporary level," Slater says. "I think people will be compelled to see it." Time will tell.



Slater and another program

The fire of love

When *Robb* *Robb* embarks on the movie *A Woman's Last Story* is indeed a no-nonsense comedy. "When people hear the title," he explains, "they think it's this 'inspired dark drama'." For *Robb*, best known for his role as a mesmerizing voyager in the 1990 *Orpheus*. Slater playing a "major romantic lead for love," as he describes his latest character, is something of a departure. Indeed, he says that for role of love-romantic interest in *Woman's* which wrapped filming at Toronto last month, came



Robb's mesmerizing

A bit of luck

A lot of people make *Frank* *Stronach* is proving to be as big a winner as the movie as he is in these days at the boxoffice. Over the past three decades, Stronach has built *Markham*, Ont.-based *Magna International* Inc. from scratch into a multimedia giant with annual sales of \$2.6 billion. In his spare time, he travels throughout Europe, and last week one of them, *Basque*, burst from the pack in the final heat and was the *Queen's Park*, Canada's premier race for three-year-olds. Stronach says his formula for success at the track is the same as



Stronach with *Basque* *Journal*

it is in business. "It's a great belief in luck," Stronach explains, citing a *Stephen* *Leacock* adage. "The harder I work, the more luck I have." Not of the stars, at least, he does not push his luck. In addition to *Basque*, two of his other horses ran in the *Place* *Road* *Rush*, who finished fourth, and *Voe* *Fleet*, who finished sixth. However, Stronach claims that he never bets on his own horses. "This lucky on everything I touch," he says, "except gambling."

as a surprise. "I was directing," adds Baldwin. "I would not have been the first person to come to my mind." Still, a comedy unit "presented the challenge as an actor that I was looking for," says the *Wayward* *New Yorker*, who shares the acting nod with brothers *Alce*, *Donald* and *Stephen*. And being taken seriously as an actor is clearly important to Baldwin, whose good looks have been the subject of more media attention than his talents. "I'm not really aware of people's opinion of me," as a second actor, he says, "because I'm not a poster-plug boy." Not is eligible for the past three years, he has been doing pop singer *Cyrena*, *Phillips* and, Baldwin says, they "are really in love." Nothing heated about that.

CONDITION CRITICAL

How one hospital copes with the money crunch and the morale issue

BY RAE CORELLI

The health of nations is more important than the wealth of nations.

—WILL DURANT, *What is Civilization?*

In the bright midsummer sunshine, Foothills Provincial General Hospital stands on its acres of park-like high ground in northwest Calgary, its sweeping domed-roof reminiscent of a castle of old. Across the front of the building, fading patients and employees, crisscrossing the swimming pool, tennis courts, a stone retaining wall and its wilderness. Beside the main entrance, a metal plaque dated 1966 reads, in part, "dedicated to a fellowship of old and new men, the heritage of service to the sick and the teaching of medicine." Last week, that 39-year mission had a new twist: the defuncting Alberta government closed two of the city's six other hospitals and heavily downsized a third, moving some of their patients and personnel to Foothills. However, Foothills officials say their ability to discharge their mission may still be in jeopardy.

Hundreds of beds, supposedly no longer needed, have been

closed. So have support-care units. Some specialized patient services may be next. There has been no staff layoffs for now, but there have been staff layoffs. There who remain, except the nurses but including the doctors, have accepted a five-per-cent pay cut. There is widespread talk of poor morale. "There's a terrible difference among people in the health-care industry in this city," says Foothills president Dr. Larry Dwyer.

Foothills hospital, centerpiece of a complex overlooking the Bow River that includes the Tom Baker Cancer Centre and the University of Calgary faculty of medicine, is no star-crossed aberration. Its varying degrees, even of the nation's 620-bed public general hospitals, are going through the same thing at the hands of a deficit-plagued provincial government, already too, or about to. There are several reasons for this. First, the Canadian health-care system—still among the world's best—is an expensive and attractive target for government budget cuts. In 1993, it cost roughly \$73 billion, 18 per cent of gross domestic product, somewhere around \$2,000 per capita. Aside from world wars, health care may be the most spectacular victim this country has ever undertaken.

And the next inevitable target within that system has proved to be the public general hospitals, which last year accounted for something approaching \$20 billion of the total health-care cost. Just about everybody agrees—doctors, politicians, even some hospital presidents—that there are too many hospitals, a consequence of profligate spending in the 1960s when prosperous provincial governments seemed bent on giving one to every neighborhood.

Still, the camp at Foothills: a slashed budget, layoffs, pay cuts and the lure of lucrative jobs in the United States

in some parts of the nation, the budget-slashing has gone beyond trimming fat and has begun to hit patient services, income waiting lists for some major surgery. (It's worth opportunities for medical research, persuade scores of doctors and nurses to take higher-paying, less certain jobs in the United States and demoralize thousands of those left behind.) To look closely at the problem, Maclean's recently spent four days at Foothills hospital, where the administrators, staff and doctors agreed to share their opinions and experiences about life under the budgetary knife.

MONDAY, 10 A.M.: The man in charge at Foothills sits with his hands in his lap, fingers interlaced, slight of build, a quiet man. "This has been the most difficult period in this hospital's history," he says, eyes straying to a framed photograph on the wall of his daughter with a name. Foothills had expected the budget would be cut by about 20 per cent, the cut will be nearly 33 per cent over four years. (Last year's budget was \$230 million.) "I don't see how we can do that without cutting programs," says Dwyer. His programs are mostly services to patients. The government has not yet said what this year's budget will be, but he is operating on the assumption that he will get about nine per cent less—\$20.7 million—than last year.

Dwyer says again emphatically, such as gallbladder removal, have been so simplified by technology that they can be done in a day-surgery hour, which reduces the need for out-patient beds. (Foothills now has 960 beds at issue has 574—and 1,800 people on its surgical waiting list.) At the same time, he said, community health clinics and small surgical clinics for simple operations would make up for the loss of in-patient major surgery and certain clinics is a tough landscape.

The theoretical future has slipped. The present reality has come. "I'm very worried about all this but I don't think you just sort of throw yourself out the window," Dwyer looks at the window and half-smiles, then offers it as the main floor. Could it get so bad that he would quit? "Probably, if we don't get some restriction of these issues quite quickly, I wouldn't quit," he says. "It's as though you want to know from Calgary to Edmonton and nobody will tell you the route."

Too Martin Hollenberg, better patient care depends on medical research, and medical research depends on big-city hospitals. True, says the University of British Columbia dean of medicine, there is a North America-wide shift to smaller hospitals, community care and to more walk-in and out-patient services, and doctors are being trained to deal with these changes. "But on the research side,





patients waiting effective heart surgery can wait as long as three months. The wait for hip replacement can be a year. The pattern persists across the country two months for a hip at Toronto's Wellesley, three months at the Ottawa General, Foothills and the Vancouver Hospital.

Hospital officials offer various explanations. There may be too few operating rooms, the surgery may be heavily booked, urgent cases always take priority over elective surgery. Another problem is the situation created by the pattern of bed closures. For instance, a hospital may have 20 empty beds but they are all in use to a cancer patient because they are all in a psychiatric ward.

MONDAY, 3 p.m. Two British medical schools, at Barkham University and the University of London, awarded Robb Todd to be a postgraduate fellow. That he concluded after several years that doubling only with the dead was too depressing, so he switched to life living and came to Canada. Now, he is Foothills' chief of laboratory medicine. The laboratory undertakes the tests requested by those among the hospital's 500 doctors who regularly see patients, that tests are expensive, and for a long time, Todd says, there have been far too many of them. At Foothills and elsewhere after conferences implicitly across the country, doctors are now expected to think twice before ordering tests, to weigh the risk of not doing them, to ask themselves whether the results are likely to influence a choice of treatment or have any bearing on a patient's recovery. "There was a tendency to order tests for diagnosis," Todd says. "The return from widespread, unselected tests is really very low." He adds, "I'd could save \$1 million in lab testing that would keep a nursing unit open for a year."

Gabriel Kandel is a 41-year-old gastroenterologist at downtown Toronto's Wellesley Hospital, which 10 years ago had 500 beds and now has about 350. Kandel and Wellesley president Scott

'Being sick has become more difficult and more unpleasant'

Revised, the hospital's physicians and administrators across the country, spend most of their waking hours in the same hospital but live in different worlds. A former Foothills vice-president, Reardon is inclined to define his achievements in numbers. Five years ago, the hospital was \$125 million in the red and in now debt free, more than 70 per cent of all surgery is now done on an outpatient basis (which is high, at Foothills, for example, the figure is 50 per cent), new residents now go home anywhere from 12 to 36 hours after delivery instead of three to seven days. But he concedes that sending patients home so conveniently lowers health-care costs to family members who have to take time off work to look after loved ones. "There are some serious issues around this," says Reardon. "But I'm not sure we can afford the health-care system we're in."

Kendall, too, is aware that things have changed. "One of the ways is that doctors are sort of pressed to conserve resources in the hospital; you are warned to lose your business," he says. "You know, you want to get the patient out that much quicker. Very often, that's a proper from a medical standpoint but maybe not from a humanist standpoint. The criteria for admitting somebody has to be that much more rigorous, the criteria for discharging them that much less rigorous."

TUESDAY, 11 a.m. The finest most people ever get to a hospital bed is in the emergency department which, because of any reason, has become a kind of emergency family doctor for thousands of thousands of Canadians. Bob Johnston has been director of emergency medicine for eight months, long enough to conclude that his staff of doctors and nurses have been the best of the best. "The emergency department is the worst of the 50,000 to 60,000 patients who show up every year."

"We are all aware of the delicate care costs versus care," he says. "The more it costs, the more it's difficult that that, sometimes overnight, someone at all. Sometimes patients aren't very happy to wait."

Finding out what's wrong with a patient during the day when all his hospital resources are available is no challenge, Johnston says. After about 4 p.m. "and it's a fine emergency service between the emergency physicians and the midwives who would like to provide the most complete emergency service but because that's very time to call the technician staff, it's too late to arrive."

In the long run, Johnston adds, "if the physician truly feels the patient needs test X, Y or Z, they'll get the test. It may not be the day or the hour but they'll get the test."

Like Western's Bob McMurtry, Richard Gross used to be an anesthesiologist. Like McMurtry, he eventually left his mind. Gross, 66, grew up outside New York City, studied biology at Princeton University in New Jersey, medicine at Columbia University in New York, and did postgraduate work at Montreal's McGill University where he has been the dean for 14 years.

Gross says the Quebec government, in search of efficiencies in patient care, has so restricted budgets that hospitals have been compelled to specialize, care for example, heart-related crises, a nurse and hospital is responsible for such things as male infertility and prostate bladder while a third deals with other urinary problems, and a fourth does something else.

"Being sick is never fun, but one of the things that has distressed

COVER

you really do only on the heavily trucking hospitals," he says. "We need more community care, but you can't provide it at the cost of losing doctors and teaching hospitals."

Canada must spend less on health care, Holsberg says. "But we're not doing it in a very straightforward way by just stopping bed cuts on the hospitals," he says. The system will always respond well to emergency cases, Holsberg adds. "It's the ones who don't need it tomorrow, but would like to have it tomorrow, who are going to have to wait. It's not a happy situation, and it's going to get progressively worse. People are going to be sick longer and not getting back to work as quickly."

MONDAY, 11 a.m. Joanne Phil is the bearer of good news, too. She says one per cent of Foothills' patients complain about the service, which, for her, is just as well because she is vice-president, patient services.

"When the times were good in Alberta they were taking hospitals all over the place," she says. "It was a good way to get into it. Now, we say, if the patients consider ourselves, 'There will be longer waiting, but we'll not let any quality. We will not let the quality of care, and we will have to let it diminish some programs.' She mentions ophthalmology, audiology and low-priority surgery. One day, she says, the patients may not be as happy with the service."

They remember Bob McMurtry at Foothills, still two years ago, he was the outspoken chairman of the department of surgery at the university faculty of medicine. Now he is the outspoken dean of medicine at the University of Western Ontario in London, not given to equivocation or jargonizing.

The Canadian health-care system, says McMurtry, is the most competitive and popular of any in the world. "But governments—and I don't think they're the best—aren't listening. It's not listening and not listening to the wrong information." At the same time, he says, "we do incredible things like exporting \$2 billion worth of medical devices and equipment each year into Ontario when we ought to be producing ourselves."

His overriding concern, he says, is the threat to patient care. "There is tremendous deterioration in the hospitals," McMurtry says. "Why would you think you'd get the best care if you have a screaming and fewer of them? There is frustration, disquiet and a sense of betrayal."

A hospital, McMurtry says, "is almost like the modern-day church. Life begins there, life ends there, life is transformed within those walls. It's very much at the heart and soul and fabric of Canadian culture. People have a very real sense of pride and identity in relation to their hospitals. That's a reality and shouldn't be ignored."

"It passed." By the way," he adds, "you know that of the 11 people who qualified as neurosurgeons in Canada two years ago, 10 went to the United States?"

MONDAY, 2 p.m. He acts down with a right, a punt, a rumbled punt in a white coat, black hair, grey hair, a patient care is not yet improved, says family medicine physician Bill Hall. "But we're getting pretty close to the home, and people are starting to wear down because there are fewer of them doing the same amount of work." Nurses and support staff are beginning to rise up against his patients, he says. "There is no problem that they're being increased there."

He's now here in Vancouver and is assistant professor of family medicine at the university next door. "We're being lobbied very actively by health-care staff of the border," he says, "and I get a phone call a week." He tells a story about a student who has just finished his training in family medicine and is now a family medicine practitioner. "In year 26, he would have had to work 12-hour days and every other night to earn payment \$250,000 a year in Western Canada. Instead, he is moving to Montreal to work in a community that offered him \$250,000, still pay



A birth: a hospital is almost like the modern-day church

her fidelity and health insurance and all her student loans and require her to work only one night in four. "Honestly," says Hall, "I don't wonder what you haven't seen our whole graduating class go south."

Between empty beds and surgical waiting lists, there is a waiting period. In 1985, Canadian hospitals had closed more than 27,000 beds during the previous 10 years but all of them had making lists of one month or another—and still do. For example, the Victoria General in Halifax has reduced its beds to 627 from 894—less than three years ago.



Johnston: even in the emergency department, weighing the issues of costs versus care

Controversial as ever, Paul Watson confronts whalers on the high seas

Canada's 'Earth warrior'

Paul Franklin Watson seems an unlikely crusader. Gray-haired, plump, and closing in on middle age, the self-styled "Earth warrior," was taking a break from a speaking tour in a posh Detroit area hotel recently, cradling a glass of red wine in his right hand. He seemed far removed from the "bold the shrimp"—and returned to his favorite topic, battle plans for saving marine life. The founder of the radical environmental group, the California-based Sea Shepherd Conservation Society, Watson spoke of his group's plans to confront Norwegian whalers that month on the high seas. As he veiled all his objections to overfishing, his delivery was marked by the practiced smoothness that comes with years of professional speaking. There was one topic, however, on which he lost his composure. As he spoke of other environmentalists who have criticized his tactics, anger edged his voice. "They can call me all the names they want," he said. "I don't care. They give it up and give it up and give it up and then call it a victory when half a victory is scored. The only

realistic movement is one of compromise." In Canada, compromise is often cast as a natural trait, but to Toronto-born Watson, the word is anathema. This month, he provoked one of the most violent clashes between an environmental group and a government in recent years by disrupting the whale hunt of Norway's northern coast. Despite an international moratorium on commercial whaling, Norway plans to take 189 minke whales this year for commercial purposes—while most sets for about 5070 per kilo in Japan. As the Sea Shepherd's 187-foot whales

forever sailed toward the whalers, it was intercepted by a Norwegian coast guard vessel, which fired two shots. Neither loaded on Whales Forever, but its bow was badly damaged in a collision between the two. Both sides claim the other was responsible. In any case, Watson claimed victory. "We have focused international attention on their activities and cost them money," he said last week from Germany. "That was our objective." Watson also has Canada on his plans. Later this summer, he will take on foreign fishing trawlers off the Atlantic coast, Watson says.

he may fire salvos of business-people filling (they water cannons to discourage boarding of his ship by officials. He has also purchased a two-person mini-submarine, formerly used by the Norwegian army. It will give him what he calls the "tactical advantage" of stealth—and he says even if Canadian officials charged Watson with criminal mischief last July after mother Sea Shepherd vessel he interfered with a Cuban trawler fishing off New Brunswick. Watson says the trawler was fishing illegally and that he was acting within U.S. guidelines, which call on individuals and countries to help prevent overfishing in international waters. Watson, 43, will likely be tried next year and could receive a life sentence. His past convictions have been overturned on appeal. He is also appealing a four-month jail sentence imposed in absentia by a Norwegian court last month for the 1992 sinking of a Norwegian whaler.

Watson's confrontational strategies have sometimes worked: he helped galvanize public support in the 1980s for a dramatic reduction in the seal hunt and for a ban on whaling that has been observed by most nations. But many environmentalists express mixed feelings about Watson—praising his motives even as they distance themselves from his methods. They are most critical of his strategy of damaging ships—Watson claims he has sank nine vessels—and his strong support of true speaking, which some environmentalists say could anger forestry workers whose same strike the metal spikes embedded in trees. Watson maintains that true speaking does not cause injury because of the safety measures taken by the forestry industry. It is the added cost of those measures, he says, that discourages logging.

Obviously, no one has died or been seriously injured because of Watson's activities. But his critics are wary of the damage Watson could ultimately do to his own cause. Says Hans Hummel, president of the World Wildlife Fund of Canada, "It would be disastrous for the environmental movement if someone were killed or injured." Watson himself says that he is committed to avoiding bodily injury. "People," he adds, "think nothing of killing hundreds of thousands of people in wars over oil and steel. Yet, we are considered dangerous for trying to protect endangered species. It's a confusion of values."

Hummel empathizes with Watson's tactics. "He has run out of patience with a lot of people, and there are days when I think he is absolutely right," Hummel says. But Watson's tactics, he says, bordering on terrorism, can be counterproductive. Sea Shepherd's 1989 attack on the Icelandic whaling fleet—two ships were destroyed when their masts were opened and their engine rooms flooded—only caused the resource-dependent country to renege its international whaling efforts in support of whaling. And sometimes, Hummel adds, direct action is an empty gesture. The slaughter of harp seal pups in Newfoundland, for instance, was not stopped by bloody show-downs on the ice floes, he maintains, but by a carefully managed economic boycott in Europe. "The you want progress, or credit for progress?" Hummel asks. "It's rather basic progress." Joe Foy, a director at the Western Canada Wilderness Committee in Vancouver, calls Watson "very likable." But, adds Foy, "he is isolated. He follows his own path, and that does not often make for allies."

Indeed, Watson also seems like a modern-day Quaker, determined at all costs to do it his way. He makes no apologies for his hard-line stance. "The average human being couldn't give a damn about the Earth and the other 25 million species that inhabit it with us," Watson says. And he shrugs off critics. "We are here to give people off," he says. "Not to give a popularity contest."

Watson often points to his childhood as the source of his ferocious loyalty to wild animals. After moving from Toronto to Saint Andrews, N.B., when he was 6, Watson spent his summers at the nearby family cottage. One year, he indulged in a local booby war. He says, "probably had more personality" than most of his playmates. By the next season, trappers had killed all the boobies' fresh-est and sisters to destroy the trap lines.

He speaks less frequently of a painful family life. His father, a former newspaperman, says Watson, who has five younger brothers and sisters. And when he was 12, his mother died giving birth to a seventh child. One day, when he was 15, he and his father had a fight. The next day he left home for good.

At 17, Watson became a job craving as a Norwegian firefighter, and later rose to the level of able-bodied seaman. Boomeraging around Asia, Africa and Europe helped build his self-image as a romantic adventurer. "What could be better than reading Conrad's *Typhoon* in the middle of a typhoon in the South China Sea?" he says. He took communications courses at Simon Fraser University in Burnaby, B.C., between 1968 and 1973, but left before completing a degree. During that period, he was among the first to participate in Greenpeace campaigns.

In 1977, however, Watson had a

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Whales Forever (foreground) before collision with the Norwegian coast guard vessel Polachas



The collision (left), and moments later both sides claim the other was responsible



The collision (left), and moments later both sides claim the other was responsible

Healthy Bites



Salad bars, often the choice of the health conscious, can present the unwary with a lot of hidden unwanted fat.

Imagine this: some macaroni and potato salads, a hard-boiled egg, ham, tomatoes, lettuce, olives, salad dressing, a sprinkling of bacon bits and croutons. Sounds like nothing special, but what have you got? More fat than in 4 hamburgers.

The main culprits at the salad bar are the mayonnaise in the mixed salads - potato, tuna, coleslaw et cetera - and salad dressing. Those in the know, go easy on the "pre-made" dishes and use just a little salad dressing on their greens.



Tea Time in Tibet

Like tea with milk and sugar? How about tea with salt and butter?

This is the national beverage of Tibet and it often provides almost two thirds of a Tibetan's daily calories. It is not unusual for a Tibetan to drink 30 to 50 cups a day.

Athletes and Carbo-loading

As an athlete in the sciences what he ate the day before a competition to get energized and he probably told you a steiner ounce steak. Today, he'd say a plate full of pasta. If only nutrition were so simple. Research shows, however, that for peak performance, there is no substitute for a long term, well-balanced diet, irrespective of extra carbohydrates packed in the day before.

From the Dairy Bureau of Canada

Protein POWER

Fat diets and the misperceptions of health issues are leading a growing number of people to cut back on, and even cut out, protein foods like meat and milk products. Yet we all need regular amounts of protein to stay healthy.

A salad bar lunch that doesn't include enough meat, legumes, cheese, or other protein foods, can leave an office worker, let alone someone engaged in physical labour, feeling listless come late afternoon. Also, if you don't eat enough meat and milk products, chances are you're missing out on other important nutrients like iron, zinc, riboflavin and calcium.

Canada's Food Guide to Healthy Eating recommends 2-3 servings of Meat and Alternatives and 2-4 servings of Milk Products every day. That is sound advice.

Protein pack.



ENVIRONMENT

Infiling out with Greenpeace over their new policy of avoiding destruction of property. But even his departure from that organization was marked by anger—and empathy. Robert Hunter, then a vice-president of Greenpeace Canada and now an environmental reporter for Toronto's CITYTV, challenged him to a fight. "We let me write myself out without leaving a trace," Hunter recalls. Hunter describes how they made up the next day. "We went to the park and he was sitting there alone," says Hunter. "So I went over. Just because he's not good for Greenpeace doesn't mean he's not one of the great eco-warriors of our time."

Although Sen Shepherd, now based in Mississauga, Ont., is not by committee, Watson is unquestionably the guiding hand behind the organization. The group is small—as 25,000 members pale when compared to Greenpeace's 4.5 million. Its yearly budget is just under \$1 million. The only paid employees is an administrator who keeps the books. And members pay no set fee to join; the group relies on newsletter contributions.

Watson himself made about \$55,000 last year from his lectures and a part-time position teaching the history of environmental activism at the Pasadena College of Art in California. He is engaged to American Lisa Dandelino, who says that she was fascinated with him ever since she first heard about Watson when she was 11. She joined Sen Shepherd in 1989. Her 30, Ontario-based Greenpeace, Sen Shepherd's own for clandestine intercepts—either by night operations against ships in harbor. Watson also periodically sells the option to film his life story, revealing it each time the option expires. The most recent buyer was Visa Canada Films, which paid more than \$25,000 to hold the rights for over 17 years.

Data if a movie is never made. Watson has already immortalized his story in his most recent work, *Earthlines: The Earth Warrior's Guide to Strategy* (Simon & Schuster, 1993), a only one of five books he has written about his life. The book is a pantheon of rules and observations drawn from ancient Chinese writings on war, media theories Marshall McLuhan and his own experiences. In a chapter that emphasizes the importance of the leader during a revolution, Watson quotes Captain James T. Kirk, the hero of the 1960s TV series *Star Trek*: "When this ship becomes a democracy, you'll be the first to know."

In recent years in Canada, at least, Watson's battle tactics have failed to gain wide public support. He complains, for example, that he receives consistently negative coverage in Canadian press reports. When asked why he continues, Watson does not even pause to reflect. "The world is on a one-way trip to oblivion," he says. "We do what we do, not because we expect to win, but because it is just and right." It is that single-mindedness that makes Watson—if not universally admired—certainly one of the most passionate, fervent revolutionaries of his time.

FREDERICK CHENOWETH is a writer.

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FADED DREAMS

Remembering the Moon landing

BY ANDREW PHILLIPS

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth. For the first heaven and the first earth were passed away.

—Revelations 21:1

To tens of millions emboldened by the grainy black-and-white images beamed back from the surface of the Moon on July 30, 1969, it did seem for a brief, hot moment that they were witnessing something like the dawning of a new heaven and a new earth. For two hours and 31 minutes, two heroic Americans named Neil Armstrong and Edwin (Buzz) Aldrin first tentatively, then beamed joyously on another world. While at first, the triumphant Apollo 11 mission had reached its climax 25 years ago this week amid wide the doleful. The men running the U.S. space program candidly predicted their vision of the future: they would build a permanent base on the

Moon, then have men strolling about on Mars—probably by the mid-1980s. Richard Nixon, riding high in the White House in the early months of his presidency, declared with balastric bluntness that it was "the greatest week in the history of the world since the Creation."

To be sure, the euphoria of the moment was bound to fade. But a quarter century later, the surprise is how thoroughly the dreams of the space pioneers have been dashed. The proposed lunar base never made it off the drawing board; instead, flights to Mars remain just the dream of a few space jockeys and the defining moment of the American space program since 1969 is one of tragedy—the explosion of the space shuttle Challenger in 1986. Space exploration once seemed to point to only one direction—upward, from rudimentary earth-based to manned flights, to the seemingly impossible task of putting a man on the Moon, and beyond to the planets and



Wish on the Moon
Left: Apollo 11 lifts off (left); newspaper headlines on the day after (middle, top); landing in the lunar soil, Armstrong; America was divided over the Vietnam War, over race riots in the inner cities, and by the rise of a youth culture more interested in exploring inner space

stars. It quickly turned instead into a mosaic tape of compromises, cutbacks and disappointments—and the dream space men who actually walked on the Moon now seem bewildered and bitter at the world's failure to follow upon their achievement. "Now, 25 years later, as I look at the Moon, it seems much further away," Apollo 12 astronaut Alan Bean noted recently. "It's kinda drifted away."

It seemed as if there were no limits in 1961, when John Kennedy boldly announced America's goal of putting a man on the Moon "before this decade is out." When he made that pledge, the United States had a mere 35 minutes of manned space-flight experience, all from Alan Shepard's first venture just 29 days earlier. Kennedy's own officials were agnostic at the scope of the challenge. In retrospect, it seems clear that a unique combination of circumstances came together at that moment to make such a venture possible: the Soviet threat to America's technological dominance in space, an era of unparalleled prosperity that made huge budgets possible, and a dynamic leader willing to put faith in the future.

It took just over eight years for Kennedy's goal to be realized, an astonishingly short time to solve the thousands of problems involved. But at the same time, there were vast changes in the United States that made the lead of unbridled, go-get-it space effort that Kennedy unleashed seem curiously out of place just as it reached its apogee. When Apollo 11 touched down on the Sea of Tranquility at precisely 4:07:00 p.m. EST on Sunday, July 20, 1969, America was no longer the launchpad, confident nation that it had appeared under the young president. It was a sadder, more cautious place, divided in never before over the war in Vietnam, over inner riots in the inner cities, and by the rise of a youth culture that was less interested in outer space than it was in exploring inner space through drugs and sex and religion.

The bravest astronauts were those of what was then known as Middle America. They epitomized the solid, old-fashioned virtues of hard work and discipline that were under assault and attack by the social upstarts of the 1960s. To millions of their fellow citizens, especially the young and the black, they seemed at best relics of a world of worn high-tech warplanes of the same military-industrial complex that had sent tens of thousands of Americans to fight and die in Vietnam for no good reason and ignored the nation's pressing social problems. The astronauts were strangely misshapen cowards experiencing what then seemed to be the ultimate human experience. Armstrong even managed to bludge his first, carefully planned words on the Moon, declaring his first step on the surface to be "one small step for man, one giant leap for mankind," instead of "one small step for me."

Things started to unravel even after they returned to Earth. The first subor-



quest Apollo missions that landed men on the Moon were in their own ways more spectacular, as the astronauts tramped around the lunar surface in electric buggies and even produced golf shots in the exotic sand traps. But the world had largely stopped watching. By the early 1970s, the permanent lunar base that the Apollo planners had taken for granted would be their next project had been quietly shelved. "We had just about played out the last dramatic exploits in history by landing on the Moon, but we shrunk back from the next step," Daniel Goldin, Administrator of the U.S. National Aeronautics and Space Administration, reflected last month. America was losing confidence in itself—battered by defeat in Asia, political scandal at home, and the end of the postwar economic boom. More important, the race to the Moon had been won. The point of Apollo, stripped of its rhetoric about venturing to new worlds, was quite simply to beat the Soviets. Once that was done, it turned out that there was no compelling reason to be there.

Space exploration of course, continued and will continue. Unmanned probes have ventured to the edge of the solar system; the space shuttle program recovered from its 1986 disaster and continues to launch flights about half a dozen times a year; the shuttle space telescope, after an expensive repair last year, is sending back spectacular pictures; and the United States is committed to building an orbiting space station in partnership with Russia, Europe, Japan and Canada starting in 2002. But all these programs have been played by do-overs and disappointments, and now come close to unraveling the lead of inspiration that Apollo once offered. Just last week, the Columbia shuttle went into orbit with a cargo of thousands of fish, herbs and sea urchins. The scientists aboard want to study how any being in zero gravity—worthwhile research, no doubt, but hardly the the stuff of dreams.

For the space pioneers, the nightmare is that Apollo may turn out to be not a milestone on the road to deep space, but the lastest men will go for decades, maybe centuries, to come. "My worst fantasy is that people are going to be criticizing me for my role in the high-moder march to what the human mind and spirit can do," says Goldin. "The past is past. We ought to be writing new history." At Cape Canaveral, when Apollo 13 blasted off 25 years ago, the Saturn V rocket launchers for the cancelled Apollo 16 and 17 sat idle in the stacks for the amusement of tourists. They are. Andrew Chalkin writes in his new book on the Apollo program, *A Man on the Moon*, "like unfulfilled obligations reminders of a time that now seems as remote as the Moon itself." For now at least, it's the other way around. Years from now, Apollo 13 will remain the closest we will get to a new heaven and a new earth. ☐



Backpack

A monthly report on personal health, life and leisure

Away from it all

BY WARREN CARAGATA

Eddie Goldenberg has worked for John Chretien for more than two decades. From one of the Prime Minister's chief advisers, he has a coveted corner office on the second floor of Ottawa's Langevin Block, with views across Wellington Street to Parliament Hill. Considering his reputation as Chretien's alter ego, it would be only natural for Goldenberg to reserve pride of place in his office for pictures of himself and his boss. Instead, the photos that first catch the eyes are of a stunning expanse by Goldenberg to the Ruggles River, the most northerly navigable river in the world, at the tip of Ellesmere Island 950 km from the North Pole. Taken in August, 1985, but showing warmly dressed men pulling a canoe across an ice-covered lake, the photos provide a glimpse of the other world of Eddie Goldenberg.

For a few weeks each summer, Goldenberg and thousands like him bring their business suits in the folded tent version of the wilderness reputation of Canadian wilderness, trading the map of laboratories, the roar of cars and buses, for relaxing silence and the play of water against the boat. "It's a way to completely relax," Goldenberg says. "When the plane lands you sit, you're cut off from everything else." He recalls a trip in 1980 in the canoe Arctic with his colleagues in the wilderness

saidly named Rideau and Arctic Canoe Club. "It was Aug. 3 when we left—Aug. 3 was the invasion of Kuwait—and when we got back on Aug. 13, we found out about the invasion of Kuwait! You're completely cut off. It's very intensive." Craig Oliver, CTV's Ottawa bureau chief, who founded the club 22 years ago with pal Tim Kitcher, former vice president for news and current affairs at CBC television, says the trips offer an antidote to what passes for civilization. "You can't tell them your way through a rapids. You either get through or you don't."

The Canadian Recreational Canoeing Association—based in London, Ont., with a permanent staff of two—counts 250 canoe clubs across the country's wilderness, but few are as famous as the Rideau and Arctic. Pierre Trudeau, Canada's best-known contemporary canoeist, went along in 1980 for a trip on the Thelon and Liathroy rivers in the Northwest Territories and is planning to join the group for a reunion trip this summer. Club members have also shared pups with John Turner—another Liberal prime minister and canoe enthusiast. Regulars include John Godfrey, a Toronto Liberal MP,

Thrills and tranquillity: the best way to find both is by canoe

Liberal Senator Peter Stollery and Ted Johnson, a vice-president of Montreal's Power Corp. Bill Fox, once Brian Mulroney's press secretary and now an Ontario lobbyist, was on the Ruggles trip. They are a quirky group. Oliver brings the map, and each member has a baggy boat with deerskin. They pack lawn chairs, seven freeze-dried food and grade their selves on making up gourmet meals every night—always with wine. "People forget that canoe is meant to carry things," says Oliver. "It only tells you on the portage." Back in the early 1970s, he and Kitcher



Goldenberg has got wet in canoeing the way many people do at summer camp. But it was Power's Ted Johnson, a former executive assistant to Trudeau and one of Goldenberg's best friends, who got him interested again in an old, moving love story for a trip to Delaney's Algonquin Park in the late 1970s. For first-timers who want to combine the thrill of white water with the serenity of the backcountry, Goldenberg offers some sage advice: "Take some lessons or go with people who know what they're doing. Get some white water skills and understand that in a competition with the river, the river doesn't know it's in a competition."

Wilderness canoeing is like most club things: as long as people do not let their ego get in the way of good sense, it is not dangerous. "Ninety-nine per cent of the time when you do it, you're just drinking, it's just water," says Carolyn Pallen of Ottawa, a guide for Black Powder Wilderness Adventures Ltd., one of Canada's biggest outfitters. "You're going to get wet, and you're probably going to get cold, but unless it's a really bad situation, you're not in for it."

But canoeing the rugged Thelon is no like going down Ottawa's Rideau Canal on a gentle summer day—and once a canoe enters the rapids, it is too late to turn back. "I learned it once," says Goldenberg. "I went over in a month and went down for quite a ways. It was, yeah, scary. I had done this rapids the year before and I decided I would do it this time. I guess my pride got in the way. The water level can vary from day to day, or week to week. It was too much. I shouldn't have done it."

Rich Prosser has seen the results of that kind of recklessness. He is chief warden at Nahanni National Park Reserve, a World Heritage Site in the Northwest Territories. The Nahanni is so rivers that Pallen is to canoe, and people canoe from all over the world to run it. Pierre Chretien has done it. Trudeau did it—and then made it into a national park. Most visitors, Prosser says, plan their trips well in advance and know their limitations. Some are not so aware, such as a pair who showed up in a few years ago, talked about how much experience they had and ignored Prosser's advice to stay off the river. When they began their canoe with a scary drift, which helps to keep water out of the boat. "They never made it past the first wave in Five-Mile Canyon," says Prosser, adding that Five-Mile Canyon rapids is five

miles long, with rapids and powerful standing waves. "They dumped on the first wave. The river is incredibly fast and very cold. They made it to the canyon where they were sitting all the way down the river. They were saying that's the kind of trouble you can get into." Park wardens rescued the two canoeists, chaperoned but assigned, a few hours later. Four days later, their canoe and their gear were found 120 km downstream.

Rapids on the Nahanni, Liathroy and Liathroy come with a charge. But Prosser says park officials are considering whether to impose a fee for rescue. Another, less dramatic change is already in the works. Next year, visitors to the park will need a reservation. The park's focus has caught up with it, but with some have come problems. "We're getting more and more people with less and less experience," Prosser says. Goldenberg, for one, says he is glad to have gone down the river years ago when fewer people were canoeing. But even so, the river is not exactly a guiding light, and there are days when canoeists will see no one else. Joseph Agnew, executive director of the recreational canoeing association, says the Nahanni's reputation for being crowded is undeserved. He notes that about 800 people a year travel down the river while the Tahitiensis, with a reputation for unpopulated wilderness, goes six times that number.

Canoe politics in decent condition, one do rivers like the Nahanni or the Thelon, but if they are not they will do so in the company of outfitters. Agnew's association can provide a list of guides to lead novices safely through backcountry rapids. "We get 65 and 70-year-old people, even young ones, and some of them don't know how to use a paddle and fly up and get on the river." But the people who enjoy themselves most well until they have some experience before they tackle the big rivers. And if someone clearly is not up to it, the guides will tell them so.

Wilderness does not also have cheap. Black Powder charges \$2,000 a person for a 13-day trip on the Nahanni, including canoe rental, food and air travel from Fort Simpson, N.W.T. Self-sufficient canoeists must be on the river to the Ruggles on land for more because of the five-hour charter flight from Edmonton, N.W.T., and the cost of shipping in canoe.

But embarking on a canoe trip does not have to be expensive. John Edwards of London, Ont., is a lawyer who breeds canoeing. He helped found the recreational canoeing association and now leads the Canadian Boatmen's, a more organized version of Canada's U.S. Rotary Club members. Some of his favorite rivers are in the far North, wilderness rivers like the Seal or the Copper mine. But he can get as much pleasure out of a paddle down the Thames River in his own home town. "The real fun of canoeing is in the opportunity to have your canoe take you on a challenge with comrades, of quiet times around a camp fire." That may be, but don't expect to find Oliver there. "I'll be bored stiff," Oliver says. □

used to canoe together, but they invited Oliver along when they realized there would be more safety in numbers. Now, it is an million times that only an election can disrupt. After canoeing last year's voyage because of the cold, the group is heading to northern British Columbia next month for a trip along the Tahitiensis. Oliver and Goldenberg, however, are reluctant to talk about their plans. It is one of the great pleasures of being a wilderness lover: when word gets out about a particularly exciting spot, the result is usually a sharp increase in the number of visitors. Prosser says, Oliver, "there's a little light."

Ken Karsweg had had enough. Since he was 11 years old, he had worn thick eyeglasses to correct his nearsightedness. They slid off when he played basketball and fogged up when he went outside. Worse, Karsweg worried that his glasses would break if he took a spill, leaving his face or eyes. "People thought I was a bit of a wimp because I was sometimes so cautious, but those who don't wear glasses don't understand how restrictive they can be," says Karsweg, 29, a billing coordinator for a corner company in Mississippi, Okla.

Neurodegeneration occurs when light rays converge in front of the retina, whereas the eyes are elongated or because the cornea is too convex in axial myopia. In axial myopia, the eye's elongation makes light or more proximal rays hit the cornea with a small, sharp focus. As they hit, the cells close the cornea to become more spherical, focusing the light rays converge on the retina.

Nontraumatic cataract, or myopia, occurs when light rays converge to a focal point in front of, instead of on, the retina, the lining on the back wall of the eye that transmits images to the brain. That happens either because the cornea, the clear dome of tissue that covers the front of the eye, is more convex than normal or because the eye is unusually elongated. Civilian cataract surgery, which removed myopia, had to rely on glasses or contact lenses to see distant objects clearly. Then, in the 1970s, a Russian surgeon, Svyatoslav Fyodorov, developed a surgical technique called radial keratotomy, which involves making four or more cuts in the outer edges of the cornea with a small, extremely sharp blade. As they heal, the scars contract and reduce the curvature of the cornea. The procedure has been used on more than 200,000 people, and the most recent data suggest the success of the correction.

Before surgery

Diagram illustrating the normal eye structure before surgery. The eye is shown in cross-section, with labels for the cornea, lens, retina, and focal point. Light rays enter the eye and focus precisely on the retina.

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After surgery, the cornea is reshaped, and the focal point is moved back to the retina.

developed a hightech cousin to radial keratotomy, called photorefractive or laser keratotomy. In that procedure, the light energy of a laser is used to reshape the cornea. About 150,000 people in 40 countries have had laser keratotomy, including more than 30,000 in Canada, where it was introduced in 1990.

Health: Critics caution that there are several drawbacks to eye surgery. According to Jim MacIsaac, spokesman for the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario, doctors are not specifically licensed in refractive surgery, and the procedure is not covered by the public health system. Surgeons who perform laser keratotomy are in a similar position—although the equivalent staff is being created by the federal government. Bonnie Face-McGoyre, a spokeswoman for Health Canada, says the department is keeping up with the latest technology, but that only about 38 clinics across Canada that perform the procedure. Ottawa considers the lasers "investigational devices"—which means that it is monitoring the results of the trials. Far many people, cost will also be an obstacle. The price for one or the other form of surgery is about \$1,000, and the cost of the glasses or contact lenses which is covered by medicare.

There are also possible complications and side effects. Either of the operations may at first sight seem. Patients who undergo radial keratotomy may see a star-burst pattern from the scars when they gaze at a bright light, while those who have had laser keratectomy may notice a halo around lights.

The most frustrating outcome for many people is that the surgery does not always achieve the desired result. For that reason, a patient's satisfaction with surgery depends on much more than his or her expectations as to the type and degree of myopia, says Dr. Jacarite Nasello, an ophthalmologist with The Corneal Clinic in Irvine, California. "A good candidate would realize that it is reasonable to expect improved vision, not perfect vision," he says. "Patients with both radial keratotomy and laser keratectomy, the procedure may overcorrect the near sightedness, leaving the person farsighted—and still in need of glasses or contact lenses." (Nasello notes that in most cases the overcorrection is temporary and rights itself in time to six months.)

Since both kinds of surgery are still relatively new, it remains to be seen whether there are any other long-term side effects. Representatives of both Health Canada and The Canadian National Institute for the Blind say that they have heard of no cases of significant eye damage or blindness resulting from either radial or laser eye surgery. For the time being, of course, many near-sighted people will want to take a wait-and-see attitude. Others, such as Kawaguchi, are only too happy to take a chance now to shed their spectacles.

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Backpack Calendar

Canadians celebrate summer with fishfests, fast-pitch, and bathtub races

BRITISH COLUMBIA

July 4-6/17 Victoria International Festival: Western Canada's largest showcase of classical music, with 50 concerts and a variety of international soloists and ensembles.

July 16-17 Nanaimo Marine Festival and World Championship Bathtub Race: More than 50 tubs will compete to break the 79-minute record time for the 30-mile crossing to Vancouver. Last year's "tubbers" can sign up as late as July 23.

ALBERTA

July 21-30 Bloddy Days: Edmonton. Gold Rush celebrations across the city recall the spirit of the 1890s with flog of the Klondike, corseting, parades and cow dough ruff races.

July 30-31 Red Deer International Air Show: Aerial performances and ground displays.

SASKATCHEWAN

July 29-Aug. 7 Strings on Broadway: International Theatre Festival, Saskatoon. More than 70 companies from around the world present alternative theatre on seven indoor and two outdoor stages, as well as street scenes and performances by buskers.

Aug. 5-7 Edmonton Police Fest: Eight police bands provide 37 hours of entertainment, as well as a Sunday police parade and luncheon.

MANITOBA

July 20-Aug. 2 Icelandic Festival, Grafton: Breweries, a community singalong and a sandcastle-building contest are among the varied events during this celebration of Icelandic culture and heritage, held in the small-located Icelandic capital of Canada.

Aug. 1-12 Folkfest: Winnipeg. The city's ethnic diversity is showcased at more than 40 pavilions, each with its unique culture, costumes, art, food and performances.

ONTARIO

July 16-Aug. 1 Corbinia, Toronto: Two weeks of Caribbean music and dance, culminating in a spectacular parade and two-day concert in the Toronto Islands. As many as a million participants are expected.

July 28 National Youth Orchestra Concert: Guelph. The premiere of the NYO's four-week, 15-city summer tour of Central and Western Canada, featuring 64 musicians ages 15 to 25 from across the country.

Aug. 4-14 World Championship of Skateboard, Toronto and Hamilton: The 13th edition of the quadrennial tournament, held in North America for the first time. Canada's team will square off against 15 others from around the world—including the American "Beats Team 17," which wins of 1993 stars such as Skateboard 0'Neil and Dominique Wilkins. The top six fighters go on to the 1996 Olympics in Atlanta.



Toronto City Hall farmers' market picks

Ripe for the picking

The season's reputation has undergone a remarkable transformation. For instance, it was reported as, at best, disastrous—at worst, poisonous. Indeed, one of its early nicknames was "unbearable apple." Today, Toronto looks back forward to this brief, glorious weeks—now almost here—when dozens of local varieties, with names like Pileggi and Red Star

are in peak season. And as farmers' markets become increasingly popular, many Canadians are discovering—or rediscovering—the benefits of buying fresh fruits and vegetables from local producers rather than from agricultural conglomerates.

Part of the markets' attraction is the chance to sample local specialties, such as ripe, juicy, juicy berries from New Brunswick, crunchy 65-day head greens from New Brunswick, Saskatoon berries, and sweet cherries the size of small plums from the U.S. as well.

The vendors pick their own. Orlene had back year after year to a favorite vendor—such as the roadside stands along the Toronto-Caledonia Highway between Orono and Peterborough, Ont. Just west of the city, Orlene's market has been a staple since 1964.

Long a favorite of small-town farmers' markets are becoming increasingly popular in big cities. Toronto City Hall, for example, now hosts a market each Wednesday from mid-June to mid-October. Suburban shopping malls are also getting in on the act, setting aside a section of their parking lots each week for local fruit and vegetable vendors—a convenient, not to mention profitable, idea.

NEXT

A sampling of upcoming diversions

MOVIES

The Mark A. Cohen (showing Canadian film) from his blockbuster hit, *Academy Awards*. A comic nightmare about rock musicians so desperate for a hit that they take hostages at a radio station.

In *David Hopper*, a New York City cop who tips a waitress (Jedediah) with a lottery ticket that wins \$2 million.

Color of Night (Ben Willis) is critically cast as a Manhattan psychic about who gets caught up in some deadly mind games.

Black Beauty: A new edition of the classic Anne Swann story of a dandy and abused horse.

VIDEO

What's *Erasing Gilbert Greet*? Johnny Greet and Julie Lines play damaged kids released through love.

Johnny, John: Spanish director Jorge Luis's new comedy won the silver prize at the Venice Film Festival.

Angie: Gene Davis stars in a single movie-to-be, but Stephen Rea upstages her in a brilliant performance as the lawyer with whom she falls in love.

Heaven and Earth: Oliver Stone makes yet another melodramatic tour of duty in Vietnam.

Home of the Spirits: Jimmy Dean, Gene Cline and other hip actors are reunited in a L.A. American family saga.

Victoria victorious

From Aug. 28 to 28, Victoria will be the centre of the British Empire. As host city of the 15th Commonwealth Games, the B.C. capital will welcome more than 3,300 athletes from all 51 Commonwealth nations—including, for the first time since 1968, South Africa. Among the world-class performers, winners Laurel Clouston of England and Brian Snow of Montreal will go toe-to-toe in the 200m dash. And for the first time at an elite sporting event, 130 disabled athletes from 15 countries will compete in three sports: swimming, wheelchair racing and blind low bowing. The Games—a \$180-million undertaking—are expected to draw 600,000 visitors to the region, along with a worldwide television audience of more than 500 million people. With its low levels of numbers, Victoria will make the athletes.



Cycling: 500 million expected to watch

NEW BRUNSWICK

Aug. 1-6 Chocolate Festival, St. Stephen: To celebrate one of the town's main industries, organizers are planning a candy hunt and chocolate-chip cookie decorating contest. Older participants can drop by the Chocolate House to sample treats.

Aug. 12-29 World Arabian Congress, Moncton and nearby Acadia Congress: A homecoming for the descendants of the more than 10,000 Arabians who were expelled from the region by the British in 1922. The congress includes traditional entertainment, concerts and family reunions.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

July 19-21 Newfoundland Provincial Fisheries Festival, Murray River: A feast of P.E.I. lobster, followed by entertaining and scotch-shaking contests and the "Miss Newfoundland" pageant.

Aug. 14-20 South Atlantic "Dilemma to Canada," C. McKeown: Scottish Concert, Rich-

mond. Fiddlers, pipers, step-dancers and singers merrily the trap crossed with fiddlers to revive Scottish music and dance in Prince Edward Island. A chance to eat bagels and Robbie Burns day.

NOVA SCOTIA

July 25-27 Malware Bay Wooden Boat Festival: A display of Nova Scotian boat building heritage. Visitors can watch the experts at their own skills in the wooden boat building contest.

Aug. 4-14 Bunkfest 1994, Halifax: Street entertainment by jugglers, fire-eaters, clowns, puppets and cartoon bands, plus an international folk festival and mini-stage performances.

NEWFOUNDLAND

July 14-18 Explora's Valley Saloon Festival, Grand Falls: Newfoundland's largest festival celebrates the Atlantic salmon with five days of music and dance—and, of course, a salmon feast.

July 29-Aug. 7 Women's World Fair:

Pluch Championship, St. John's: Twenty-eight national teams compete for the title at the 1994 Olympics in Atlanta, where women's ice hockey will be a demonstration sport.

Aug. 6-7 1994 Annual Newfoundland and Labrador Folk Festival, St. John's: Newfoundland and Labrador artists celebrate the province's music, dance and storytelling traditions.

NORTHWEST TERRITORIES

July 28-31 The Great Northern Arts Festival, Inuvik: More than 30 northern artists will attend, providing demonstrations and workshops in painting, sculpture, printmaking and traditional story telling. Traditional drumming and dancing, and a fashion show provide additional entertainment.

YUKON

Aug. 22-25 Yukon River Goldrush Bathtub Race, Whitehorse: The world's longest bathtub race, a 400-mile journey downriver from Whitehorse to Dawson.

AUDIO

Tony Bennett, *Unplugged* (Giant): The legendary crooner sings his signature tunes, one with K.D. Lang and another with Eve Corsetti.

Maybe You Should Drive (Bernadette Linder): (Warner). The second album from a Toronto sensation.

Don't Let Me Be Misunderstood (Erin, Gopher, Heather Ben): Hepper, Heather Lippworth, Gopher Ben.

Symphonic Orchestra (J&J): Hepper, the brilliant Canadian tenor, tackles Mahler's ravishing song cycle *Autumn Perfect* (Harmonia). Eve Corsetti (J&J): The first solo effort from an intriguing singer, produced by her husband, Paul Simon. Featured musicians include Dave Grusin, keyboard virtuoso Ashley MacIsaac.

Heart of the Matter (J&J): An American guitar master blends rock, rhythm 'n' blues and disco.

FOR THE RECORD

Soulful sounds

Four fine releases from singer-songwriters



Canada seems to keep turning out a disproportionately large share of the world's singer-songwriters. First Neil Young and Neil Mitchell to David Lucas and Jane Sherry, Canadian solo artists have long dominated the pop genre that consists of evocative stories told through songs. In four new albums, recent, the tradition is alive and well in the 1990s. Whether performed by such veterans as Setha Tyson and Calleen Peterson—who, together with Cindy Church and Gordon Lightfoot, have formed the group Quartertrix—or by mid-career artists including Gordon Lightfoot, or by such relative newcomers as Lester Gallant and Jason Arden, some highly memorable songs are still emanating from this country.

Born-born Kildner has been writing and recording evocative adult songs for nearly 15 years. But it took a children's album, the 1986 Juno Award-winning *Lullaby Bonnet*, to bring him to national acclaim. After that, Kildner released two fine albums, *Grave of Heart* and *Road River*, which demonstrated

Quartertrix's Tyson (left), Lightfoot, Gallant, Peterson: beautiful harmony

a growing confidence and artistry. And now her latest, *Out of the Blue* (Coyote/Festival), stands out as Kildner's best to date. With their unflinching views of both the bright and darker sides of love, the songs are as fresh and clear as a big prairie sky.

In the folkier *I Don't Love Easy*, Kildner confesses that "love's not the soft petal to rise/But the thorn in the rose." What a *New Love* is, a bluesy jazz number, takes a similarly guarded stance. Yet both songs ultimately explore a hopefulness that carries over to the rest of the album. Despite its wistful title, *Ripe as My Skin*, a gentle pop song lullaby, avoids easy, saccharine solutions to despair. And the robust pop number *I Am a Believer*, with producer Roy Forbes (formerly known as folk artist Burl Ives), is a hymn, evocative of the old-timey hymns Kildner sings. "I didn't believe it could happen to me/To be held so close and feel so free." A singer who unabashedly wears

her heart on her sleeve, Kildner offers refreshingly candid outlooks on love.

By contrast, Barthelemy, P.E.I., native Lester Gallant best trod in his first two albums, *Arrested* and *Drifting in Better*, to focus on social issues. But on his third recording, *The Open Window* (Coyote), Gallant's first for a major label, the Maritimer singer-songwriter shifts his emphasis to matters of the heart. Although he has been compared with Bruce Springsteen and John Mellencamp for his mass-oriented material, on his latest—a mix of folk-rock and country numbers—Gallant sounds more like a cross between Neil and Stan Rogers.

The resolute ballads, including *Three Words and Endless*, a love-on-the-rock tale featuring producer Colin Linden's driving guitar, are a cut above the usual contemporary love songs. And Gallant sings them in his woody baritone with great warmth and sincerity. But the songs in which he really soars continue to be those concerned with his Maritime background. The spirited title track, with its chugging rhythms and heavy melody, celebrates the rich musical cuisine of East Coast life. And *More Can I Trust the Captain* is a rollicking tune about an impending divorce.

Gallant's most stirring number is *Peter's Dream*, a heart-breaking tale that conveys both a fisherman's despair over his lost livelihood and his ongoing spiritual connection to the sea. Although he clearly wishes to expand his horizons, Gallant is still at his best when setting moving personal accounts of life on Maritime.

Calgary's Jason Arden has expanded her horizons considerably since her debut album, 1992's *Time for Mercy*, which won her a Juno Award for best new solo performer. She deepened her folk-chamber release, *Give Thanks Now* (Gold/Decca)—due early next month—with *Old Churnery*, who has worked with Bonnie Raitt. Arden also hired John Mellencamp's drummer Kenny Aronoff and led a large band Mike Love and then, to top it all off, sang a duet with Jackson Browne. All of which would be surprising if she failed to come up with high-quality songs. Happily, she doesn't.

From the opening *Call I Be Your Girl*, Arden takes up to her haling as one of Canada's brightest new stars. A clear, romantic vision, the song uses gospeli-like accompaniment to reflect such ancient lines as "love is a chain and yours the end." Her infectious pop *Give Thanks Now* and every other single on "Similarly, *Delivered*, the stark duet with Browne, offers an achingly poignant



Gallant-East Coast life and motives of the heart

Gordon Lightfoot and Stan Rogers

view of a coldhearted world. But the most surprising song on the album is the giddy *Wandering*, which expresses a happy-go-lucky attitude absent from Arden's previous work.

With talents like Tyson, Peterson, Church and Barthelemy, Quartertrix amounts to a top-tier supergroup of Canadian country music. Chatham, Ont., native Tyson, of course, made up half of the legendary duo Jim & Sylvia before embarking on a celebrated solo career. Peterborough, Ont.'s Peterson, who started out with David Wilton and Bruce Cockburn in the 1960s group Three's a Crowd, has enjoyed a successful stint as a songwriter in Nashville. Alberta's Church, meanwhile, has sung backup for Ian Tyson and lead vocals in the Great Western Orchestra. And Barthelemy, an expatriate Avenir now living in Toronto, is a fixture on the folk festival circuit.

These strengths shine through on Quartertrix's tasteful studio album (*Decca*). Peterson's songs, especially the masterfully honed *New Country*, about a young man's shattered dreams, are superbly crafted. And Tyson's *Dearie Blue Eyes*, a touching tale about a rural family's move to the city, articulates the lines, "And he puts in his time on so many long hard shifts/day I see him in his work in a dream." Both Church and Barthelemy, for all their solid numbers about hard times and lost love, find the best beauty of the 1990s collection in the harmonizing of the four singers, whose music blend together like intricate embroidery.

Ultimately, however—despite the skills of the individuals involved and the fine, respectful performances in blues-rock, country and folk styles—Quartertrix's songs seem like quiet pieces of needlepoint. The album lacks the passion that animates the best songs. Still, Quartertrix approaches the vitality that has elevated other Canadian artists to the pantheon of pop music.

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Life after death

Evil lurks in the streets of 1870s New York

THE WATERWORKS

By K. L. Doctorow
(Random House of Canada, 265 pages, \$20)

The dead exert a curious hold on the living. After all, it is the dead who have created us—who have left the personality traits and bad habits and fields and ideas that give shape to the present. And yet the dead are clear, like old water from old photographs and paintings with a wash-like composure. K. L. Doctorow

fronts of the living. Doctorow filters his rather melodramatic story through a Impressionist narrative. *Waterworks* is neither open novel, nor a writer who becomes fascinated by one of his freelance writers, Martin Penberton. Melville is one of the Civil War generation but is brief, patriotic and an admirer of the dead president, Lincoln. Penberton and his friends are younger, more ironic, more ironic in a darker view of things. Doctorow captures the generation gap wonderfully, including the way Melville steers toward it.



has clearly felt the allure of the dead as powerfully as any current American novelist. In *Ragtime* (1975), he recreated a collage, some of the history America, and in *Dilly Dally* (1988), he caught the pulse of the generation that grew up in the 1920s. His latest novel, *The Waterworks*, is a brilliant—at times too brilliant—love song to the New York City of the 1870s, a city that seemed with political corruption and laid the foundations for the great metropolis of the future. But the story is more than Doctorow's usual skilled recreation of times past; it is a fable that explores the way the past can control the present. The *Waterworks* asks what happens when the dead refuse to disappear, when they achieve immortality by fastening, vampire-like, on the

Doctorow: the story asks what happens when the dead refuse to disappear

ball forever for a companion who does not know how to survive. Then, one day, a distraught Penberton tells Melville that he has seen his supposedly dead father Penberton Sr., riding down Broadway in an omnibus. Shortly afterwards, the younger Penberton disappears—and Melville sets out to find him a quest that will finally uncover the city's darkest secret.

The *Waterworks* is more descriptive, more contemplative than previous Doctorow novels. His deepest interest is 1870s New York itself, a city filled with the desolating clutter of horse-drawn traffic, where great fortunes are

made overnight and Civil War veterans and sick, homeless children beg on street corners. It is also a city of breathless change. Writers Doctorow: "Nowhere else in the world was there such an accumulation of energies. A mansion would appear in a field. The next day it stood on a city street with lower and stranger riding by."

In other words, this New York is the prototype of modern society, where growth and the acquisition of wealth use the chief good and nature and tradition and civilized values are of only secondary concern. A kind of greed infects nearly everyone: greed for money, or for more survival. And to lead the crowd there is often a lust for power. On a political level, this expresses itself in the corruption of the Tweed Ring, whose control of city hall forces the buckles to the level. But Doctorow has added an even deeper level of evil, where he shows how a cabal of the city's richest old men—including Melville's father—use their wealth to make a Faustian grab at immortality. They have a secret, Doctorow reveals: who has found ways of prolonging human life by unethical means.

Doctorow's themes say a great deal about how modern culture works. Science is an embodiment of the moral spirit of science that, in the next century, will give birth to the atomic bomb. The eventual acceptance of a machine-made world is an ironic condemnation of a society that—the tale suggests—a thief mad, for it cannot see that Science is its own reflection. And then there is the oldest struggle of the generations, which, in *The Waterworks*, is given hard dramatic form. True progress cannot occur, the book implies, until the young get rid of the fathers (who, in turn are determined not to let go). Doctorow looks that conflict a happy resolution. With the help of Melville and a few others, young Penberton prevails and life continues on a more healthy footing. Or does it? Despite the rather conventional ending to the novel, with its eulogies and boy explorations, there is a shadowy sense that the

story's patterns are repeating ones, and that the young Penbertons of today may become the selfish apes of tomorrow—unable to resist the forces of greed, or the historic temptations of science.

In the end, Doctorow's Science-like obsession with control undermines his book. There is no denying the mastery in his evocation of New York, the conceptual blending of themes, his vivid drawn characters. And yet there is a sense that Doctorow is too much so of his own mastery, unable to let the flow of fictional life carry him where it would. The *Waterworks* is a novel at war with the freedom it professes to champion.

JUDITH BEMERSON

Crime control or gun control?

Some people say we need more gun control. But here's what you already must do to own a firearm in this country:

- ✓ Take an optional Federal course and mandatory test to qualify for a Firearms Acquisition Certificate (FAC).
- ✓ Submit to a thorough police examination of your social, employment and psychological history, when you apply for the FAC.
- ✓ Go through an interview process with police and provide solid references.
- ✓ Wait a mandatory 28 days before your FAC is approved and issued with a photograph.
- ✓ If you want to hunt, you must take a separate mandatory hunting course, which also covers firearms handling and safety.
- ✓ Submit to another provincial written and practical test on firearms handling.
- ✓ Abide by strict federal laws that govern dozens of firearms handling and safety situations. They include: Storing firearms and ammunition separately and under lock and key; rigid transportation standards; and tough guidelines for using firearms.

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BOOKS

The evil that men do

Is male violence just a matter of hormones?

GENDER WARS

By David Fawcett
(Scarborough News, 262 pages, \$22.95)

David Fawcett has submitted his new work to a novel and some conversation about sex and gender, but what he has really written is a sermon. In his agnostic vision, his inhuman carnal acts, the root cause of society's ills. Women, on the other hand, are superior in terms of virtually all respects, including sexual response. If his inhuman men stopped being violent and measured their own erotic satisfaction by that of their partners, women would be happier and most of the world's problems would be solved. All men have to do is grow up.

Fawcett has jumped into the burgeoning new niche-market with a vengeance. Previous book-length fustian from the pen of the Toronto writer has targeted the invidious effects of media saturation and our collective complicity in the horror of Canada. In *Gender Wars*, Fawcett's preaching method is to speak with barbed no-guy-literacy in two voices. His version of a scriptural text in the second person of Fred Ferris, a conservative Tory Canada where men are shameless with women are persecuted in conventional black type. Then there is the narrator, whose comments on that text are printed in red ink and which stay up below about in and out of Ferris's letters.

The narrator, actually Fawcett in page-film disguise, does on about 400 as biology's revenge for the Sexual Revolution and the facility at psychotherapy. Occasionally, he jumps into Ferris's skin, as we point out the hapless fool soldier about his misadventures. As for male violence, he explains it away as simply the result of too many male hormones.

The narrator is especially proud that violence against women is a threat from his life. As we point out, however, he confesses that Ferris might be guilty of rape. Halfway through his sexual odyssey, Ferris meets the truck and leaving Jane, who inspires him to conclude his confused feelings. The attorney

is too much, he dodges her. One night, Jane lets Ferris make love to her even though she doesn't want to. The narrator comments that "Jane was kind and brutal without being violent," but later he agrees with Ferris that his "ragged, beastly rule behavior actually bordered on an indecent crime."

Was (this or that) it? Given the book's sensitivity to violence, the question would be less about dodging—but not by the narrator, who quickly allows into a door: comfortable narrative about Jane's own past beauty, her husband. Does the narrator avoid further discussion here because the roots of violence might as fast be more complex than a testosterone overdose something that the narrator is not getting his act together?

The influence of biology and personal history as behavior is also beyond the scope of *Gender Wars*, which continues with a child, son or daughter. Instead, Fawcett restricts the characters to his futuristic, childless urban dweller. But the narrator is necessary as for a less clinical approach than that resulting in while male people through the maze of the author's own confused notions.

Gender Wars is concerned with big words and tiny ideas. The basic problem is that Ferris and the narrator avoid dealing with their personal agenda by focusing on the universal goal they believe share: women. Their genetic plan is to be polished by the narrator's rage at male-dominated capitalist societies and disappointment that the neo-social utopia dreamed of in the 1960s never came to pass.

There are occasional pointers in *Gender Wars*, especially in the narrator, as Ferris is encouraged with women, when Fawcett's story is told by the narrator. But it is not enough. Fawcett really does hope that his barbed hymns to female sexuality will enlighten relations between men and women, yet he provides his ideas by presenting them in a whimsical to global problems. The author's message is lost with the reader is that Fawcett defines what Earth means.

MARIE CZARNECKI



Fawcett: Female superiority

How to get surround sound without buying the theater...

Chase Technologies brings you an amazing new surround sound decoder that turns your stereo into a multi-channel home theater

By Charles Aron

As much as I love mixing videos, it's just not the same as having a movie in a theater. I remember the first time I saw *Jurassic Park*. I nearly jumped out of my seat when the dinosaur roared. One of the reasons movies seem so real is because surround sound makes it seem like you're actually there when events are happening. Now there's an incredible new device that lets you use a stereo receiver to get that same surround sound in your home.

It takes more than five speakers to get surround sound. There needs to be a way of separating the signals. Dolby (Dolby Digital) decoder does just that, and in a revolutionary way that lets the Dolby Pro-Logic and THX systems.

Who ever critic. Gary Keller, editor and publisher of the most authoritative magazine on home theater systems, *Home Cinema*, states, "I've seen a lot of systems such as the new Chase HTS-1 and they're not worth the money."

Passive channel. In 1992, legendary audio pioneer David Hafler created a passive channel decoder the "L-arena R" difference.

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signals in stereo soundtracks. Because the circuit was patented, it was only available on expensive Hafler products. Now that the patent has expired, Chase can make this amazing decoding system available at a fraction of the cost of other systems.

Breakthrough. The HTS-1 is able to decode "Legacy Surround" signals in a videotape or laserdisc to produce the signal and eight more have been introduced into the "L-arena R" position. All the "L-arena R" decoder's stereo signals are sent to the front and rear speakers. The rear channel speakers don't have to be big. In fact, we recommend the Chase BLF-1 in either black or white finish to match your decor. They can be mounted with enclosed order switched mounting brackets or can be flush mounted on the wall. They are also water and weatherproof. They can be used indoors or out.

Link two hours trial. Let's face it—the best way to evaluate surround sound is to hear it. That's why we're offering this make-good home trial. We're so sure you'll be delighted with the quality of these products and the surround sound experience that we're giving you 30 days to try them for yourself. If they're not everything you want, return them for a complete "No Questions Asked" refund.

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enthusiasts says, "...the new Chase HTS-1, which used to decode the hidden ambience in all analog recordings, definitely outperforms all the Dolby and THX processors which could not even get to 10000. I am impressed!"

Easy installation. Hooking up the HTS-1 is easy. Simply connect the speaker outputs of your receiver or amp to the HTS-1, then connect speaker wires to the front and rear speakers. The rear channel speakers don't have to be big. In fact, we recommend the Chase BLF-1 in either black or white finish to match your decor. They can be mounted with enclosed order switched mounting brackets or can be flush mounted on the wall. They are also water and weatherproof. They can be used indoors or out.

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FILMS

Baddies and bullets

Schwarzenegger's latest redefines overkill

TRUE LIES

Directed by James Cameron

The ritz party, in a German nation, is populated by glamorous women and a legion of undisciplined by-standers. Enter Arnold Schwarzenegger in white tux and black tie, taking his very first steps by speaking several languages fluently. He steals some computer data—he is a spy, after all—and returns to the party to tango with a canorous beauty (the Ceneric). But then he is discovered, so he lights it out of the mansion—on foot—pursued by hordes of men and mayhem. Baddies fly, the hero's paralytic death at the machine-gun-toting villains—and Schwarzenegger escapes his Tuxedo perfection intact.

That opening sequence from *True Lies* establishes the ground rules for the latest Schwarzenegger vehicle. First, make no apologies for pure fantasy—nature to be a

tiny bit of diversion. And second, when credibility utterly fails, crank up the pyrotechnics to create an impressive body count—preferably of Islamic terrorists. In almost every way, *True Lies* is a movie that goes out of its way not to be taken seriously. But its broad comedy descends into schenmerous stereotypes, it trumps up a ridiculous head-on collision with bad guys—a sort of James Bond meets *Barbie* meets the *Three Stooges*.

True Lies should have been better. Schwarzenegger and Canadian-born director James Cameron have successfully collaborated before on the ingenious *Terminator* movies. And the plot is promising enough. Harry Tasker (Schwarzenegger) is leading a double life. By day, he is a trash-can-walker working as a computer technician at the CIA. By night, he is a loving husband and father whose wife, Helen (Janet Lee Curtis), and teenage daughter, Dana (Ella Dandridge), think their handsome aloof house is a computer salesman, and a pretty



Schwarzenegger waxes and graces his death

being one at that. So boring, in fact, that Helen begins a relationship with another man, Simon (Bill Paxton), whose major attraction is that he claims to be, of all things, a spy. When Tasker finds out, he drops his investigation of an Islamic terrorist group

best on world domination and gets down to serious business. Trading his wife and her supposed lover, Robert, his whole life nuclear family gets caught up in a battle for

the security of the United States.

An escalating explosion, gun fights and gruesomely intricate death scenes, *True Lies* becomes an exercise in overkill—"kill" being the operative verb. Director Cameron bristles at his grab bag of special effects trappings to deliver a suspense blast of spectacle. But it is all played for laughs, from Schwarzenegger riding through a crowd on horseback and saying "Sorry" to trampled bystanders, to the sold-out terrorist leader (Jet Li) who gets intensely interrogated with the aid of a Barrett.

There are plenty of wisecracks amid all the mayhem, largely provided by Tim Allen as Gels, Tasker's partner. Arnold's postmen-sleeve brand of canny, which can run hot and cold, works surprisingly well here. Then again, as an action-movie type—candy-sack-like—he gets all the good lines. Curtis, meanwhile, manages a plausible turn as a bored wife looking for some action. Part of her function, however, is to provide gratuitous thrills with her staccatoic

forms, shamelessly exploited in more than one scene. As Tasker, Schwarzenegger strives to lend complexity to his dumb-dry character. That ambition deserves to be re-

assessed, but his acting ability, on the basis of *True Lies*, is still open to doubt.

Much of the movie's slapstick violence and alleged humor reside in the expense of the Muslim villains. They tackle into the scene, get three heads bashed through windows and, blow up real good. Last week, several U.S. Islamic groups complained about those depictions. Still, it is hard to find a cultural or racist meaning in such incredible signs as the villain in *True Lies*—they are like Keystone Kops from Tehran. The real lie in the movie's racial stereotypes are dull and so original. If the Hollywood machine insists on making films perpetuating an anti-oriental mentality, then perhaps it should at least consider coming up with different political sub-

contents based on world destruction—maybe assassinate Ben Laden, if that's any way. Still, coming off the disaster of last year's movie's *Last Action Hero*, a sci-fi/horror exercise in mock heroism, Schwarzenegger has retreated to safer territory with *True Lies*. Underneath its very thrills and blood-splurging high prices, it glorifies the clichés and less potent sensibility of the action movies that made his success in the 1980s. In one telling scene, a depressed Tasker receives a pay talk from his partner. "We'll catch some terrorists," says Gels, "but the crop-out of them, and then we'll find a hell of a lot better." Oh, those empty past seasons for the actor.

JOE CHIDLEY

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A culture clash on the coast

BY ALLAN FOTHERINGHAM

At Confederation Park by the third inning of the Giants' game against the Philadelphia Phillies, the smell of garlic permeates even the crisp sea air. This is most unusual in even a sports fresh, where the stench of overcooked sausages at the usual colliery delight at baseball games.

But this is San Francisco, the cutting edge of the wedge, and the odor comes from the concession stands. A specialty is French fries rolled up inside. The contrary of Paris except even refers to the third baseman, which may have accounted for his boozed ground ball.

That is California, where another delicacy—Bolognese? Who cares?—is black-bean-and-mashed-potato chili. The chili seller has waded through the sands to not selling beer. He offered capsaicin. This is California.

Home of the World Cup finals. Educator of America, trying to convince the world a most powerful nation. That the world's most popular sport is one that is played without using the hands. Is this logic? No. Are Americans pushed? You betcha.

In Pasadena, atop up against the San Gabriel Mountains that helped to keep Los Angeles tucked in with-a-wall snug, in the parking lot outside the Rose Bowl, there are Brazilian ladies displaying on the pavement, dressed only in Brazilian flags that are as small as a cover only the uncomprehending.

Californians who own swimming pools: the shape of their crotch with poultry by, not accented to nations that wear their soccer balls on their shovels. The women from Hollywood and Beverly Hills are here because their 11-year-old daughters now play in a soccer league and the parents, not knowing whether the ball is square or inflated with mottled pink cloth, feel anything that cries 300 balls is worth Brent's humble. Surely's with 300 balls on your seat be worth the cost.

There is only one pure genius in California. That would be George H.W. Bush, who has lost his college. He should be at La Scala in Milan. The next brilliant footballer in this 36-million-kilogramme he finds at the touch of an ankle: anything on



the grass as if done in by an A-47.

The hairdresser would put Barrymore to shame, not to mention Balogh Valentino. If his tiny country, only recently escaped from the lost Curtain, had advanced beyond its remarkable quarter-final status, prize-time television would have made him as popular as South Longbeach, the lady of all time.

In Irvine, in Orange County, computer-controlled red lights too long that a creative writing student from Greek Miss, claims she can complete reading *Boswell* before the lights change.

On the way to Pasadena, a battered pickup truck at a twilight displays a bumper sticker: "Rosita, you know Jesus." Will, true, I guess, but is this stated at all those groves lacking a round ball at the Rose Bowl? Who knows? This is California.

In the parking lot, at all Californians in Bermuda shorts and designer sunglasses are

looking intently at glossy friends who are wearing Viking horns in the fashion statement of the day. Americans, nonrepresentatives at soccer, watch crazy Dutchmen, wearing arched horn wooden shoes on their heads, and wonder what is going on. They obviously have forgotten their last birthday party.

What is going on, of course, is a clash of cultures. A large sign outside the Rose Bowl lists the approximately 35 items that will not be allowed in the stadium. They include "smoking" and "weapons." No smoking in an outdoor arena? Brilliant. Weapons? What about those Viking horns? Let's get serious.

Italy's squad wears each match holding hands in a single line, rather like kindergarten kids on a crosswalk. This was especially popular in San Francisco, for reasons the Italians knew not what.

The 1986 census shows that there are not actually 6,733 Bulgarian born ladies in the United States. How did this Communist regime of nine million souls, which most Americans couldn't find as a map—the map showing it tucked between Romania and Turkey on the Black Sea—make it to the quarter-finals by beating not only Argentina but world-champion Germany?

Simple. It's part of the process to educate Americans, since before this monitoring journey through nine cities, the ordinary American citizen are a lot of heads didn't know if the Communists were Russians and if the Bulgarians were a dance act or a rock band.

The World Cup, watched by four billion eyes around the globe last Sunday—more popular than even the Olympics—is not going to turn the United States of America into a soccer nation.

All it will do is something more useful: open American eyes to the realization that what they call the "World Series" each nation is a sham. Sport, as all of us old jocks know, is the great equalizer. It is the greatizer of all politics. Five years from now in host France, the web will be expanded. Its chaotic chaotic European powers have led, in concrete, Africa and Asia will be allowed more qualifiers.

Just as middle- and long-distance running has been taken over in recent years by African tribes—especially the Kenyan Bagu Bagu runner and all you white guys—the world's most popular sport will surrender its aspects to Africa and Asia. Just as such upstarts as Hailegeorgis and their South America look over the dominance of the great that taking big land goes to the word.

And, as world of sight, rather than garlic shall resign over all.



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